THE DESTRVCTION OF TROY,

OR

THE ACTS OF *AENEAS.*

TRANSLATED OVT OF THE SECOND BOOKE OF THE *ÆNEADS OF VIRGILL, THAT* peereleſſe Prince of Latine Poets.

WITH THE LATINE VERSE ON THE one ſide, and the Engliſh Verſe on the other, that the congruence of the tranſla*tion with the Originall may the better appeare.*

As alſo a Centurie of Epigrams, and a Motto vpon the *Creede*, thereunto annexed.

By Sr Thomas Wrothe, Knight.

LONDON
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TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE Syr ROBERT SIDNEY KNIGHT, LORD *VICOVNT* LISLE.

VVHen first I did thy Patronage implore,
Promise and Loue the chiefe incentiues were,
VVhich made me bold to set my skill before
Your eie of iudgment: But now Loue with
VVils me to beg assistance from thy selfe, (Feare
To saue my Barke from the VVorlds dangerous shelfe.

I know not, I, what Pow're doth me constraine,
(May be some heau'nly Influence doth moue)
For now my Barke must launch into the Maine,
O let her Pilot be (great LORD) thy Loue!
And as thou grac'd her lying in the Docke,
So steere her now aloofe from Enuies Rocke.

Your Honors affectionate Seruant,
Tho. VV.

A REQVEST TO THE READER.

GIue not vp your casting verdict rashly, though you find mee sometimes wandring (which I purposely do) out of the visible bounds; but deliberately take notice, that I stray not from the scope and intent of the Author, iustified by the best Commentaries: and so I leaue you to reade, to vnderstand, and to encrease.

Th. VV.

Incipit ſecundus Liber ÆNEIDOS.

CONticuére omnes, intentíq; ora tenebant:
Inde toro pater Æneas ſic orſus ab alto.
Infandum Regina iubes renouare dolorem:
Troianas vt opes, & lamentabile Regnum
Eruerint Danaï: quæque ipſe miſerrima vidi,
Et quorum pars magna fui. Quis talia fando
Myrmidonum, Dolopúmue, aut duri miles Vlyſſis,
Temperet à lachrymis? & iam nox humida Cœlo
Præcipitat: ſuadéntq; cadentia ſydera ſomnos.
Sed ſi tantus amor caſus cognoſcere noſtros,
Et breuiter Troiæ ſupremum audire laborem;
Quanquam animus meminiſſe horret, luctúq; refugit,
Incipiam. ——— Fracti bello, fatíſq; repulſi
Ductores Danaûm, tot iam labentibus annis,

Inſtar

The Destruction of Troy.

The Argument.

OVr Poet in his first Booke doth report,
That Prince AEneas tos't by Sea and Land,
At length arriued at Queene Dido's Court,
And she that Troian-stranger did command,
To tell those many perils he had past:
How Pergamus th'unhappy Citie fell;
How good King Priam left his life at last;
And also of the Grecians Horse to tell,
Which fame before had lightly blowne abroad;
And Sinon's fraud, of which the Greekes doe boast,
And how the Prince himselfe did brooke his load;
How he Iülus sau'd, Creüsa lost;
All this and more on him she did impose,
Whose answere to the Queene the sequell showes.

SIlence proclaim'd, & euery tongue with mute attention ty'de,
Ascending into some high place, [a] *Æneas thus repli'de:*
Too sad a tale Renowned Queene, you will me to relate,
How Troian wealth, & Troy it selfe, the Greeks did ruinate;
Which I behold, nor was the least who felt warr's heauy hand,
What [b] *Dolops, or what Myrmidon? or of Vlysses band,*
Who would not weepe to speake such things? But night drawes on apace,
And starres descending summon rest, yet if so be your Grace
Burne with desire to know the cause, which all our woe procur'd,
And heare the story of those wars the Troians long indur'd,
Although the thought dissolu's my heart, your all commanding charge
I will obey, and of those broyles declare the truth at large.
The Grecian Captaines many [c] *yeares besiedging Ilion wall,*
And still by warre, and aduerse fate repuls'd to their apall;

[a] or Pulpit, wherein Orators vsed to stand, when they spake to the people.

[b] The Dolops were vnder Pirrhus, the Myrmidons vnder the Conduct of Achilles.

[c] Ten yeares.

Instar montis equum diuinâ Palladis arte
Ædificant : sectâq; intexunt abiete costas.
Votum pro reditu simulant, ea fama vagatur.
Hùc delecta virûm sortiti corpora furtim
Includunt cæco lateri ; penitúsq; cauernas
Ingenteis, vterúmq; armato milite complent.
Est in conspectu Tenedos, notissima famâ
Insula, diues opum, Priami dum regna manebant:
Nunc tantum sinus, & statio malefida carinis.
Hùc se prouecti deserto in littore condunt.
Nos abijsse rati, & vento petijsse Mycenas.
Ergo omnis longo soluit se Teucria luctu :
Panduntur Portæ : iuuat ire, & dorica castra,
Desertósq; videre locos, littúsq; relictum.
Hic Dolopum manus, hìc sæuus tendebat Achilles.
Classibus hìc locus : hìc acies certare solebant.
Pars stupet innuptæ donum exitiale Mineruæ,
Et molem mirantur equi : primúsq; Tymœtes
Duci intra muros hortatur, & arce locari :
Siue dolo, seu iam Troiæ sic fata ferebant.
At Capys, & quorum melior sententia menti,
Aut pelago Danaûm insidias, suspectáq; dona
Præcipitare iubent : subiectísq; vrere flammis :
Aut terebrare cauas vteri, & tentare latebras.
Scinditur incertum studia in contraria vulgus.
Primus ibi ante omnes magnâ comitante caterua,
Laocoon ardens summa decurrit ab arce :
Et procul : O miseri, quæ tanta insania, Ciues ?
Creditis auectos hostes ? aut vlla putatis
Dona carere dolis Danaûm ? sic notus Vlysses ?
Aut hoc incluſi ligno occultantur Achiui :
Aut hæc in nostros fabricata est machina muros,
Inspectura domos, venturáq; desuper vrbi:
Aut aliquis latet error : equo ne credite Teucri.
Quicquid id est : timeo Danaos, & dona ferenteis.
Sic fatus, validis ingentem viribus hastam

At last by Pallas art diuine, a horse of huge extent,
Much like a hill, with ribbes of firre, those Leaders did inuent.
They feigned vowes for their returne, which soone was noisd about;
Then secretly the choycest men of all their fleete culd out
They shut within this monsters trunck, and euery hollow space
Within the belly of this Horse with armed men they place.
In view of Troy lies [d] Tenedos, an Iland very good,
Made famous for the wealth there of, whilst Priams kingdome stood:
A dangerous harbour now for ships driu'ne in by boystrous weather;
Vnder this wasted Ilands bankes the Grecians lurkt together:
The wind serud faire, and we conceiu'd they had beene shipt and gone,
Which slight supposd, reioyc'd the heart of euery mothers sonne.
The Citie gates were opened wide, and each man pleasure tooke
To view the tents, and desert fields, and shoare the Greekes forsooke.
The Dolops quarter heere they note, Achilles there poynt out:
The Nauie heere at Anchor lay, and there the Armies fought.
Then comming to the mountaine-Horse, some stood thereat dismaid,
Admiring of the Monsters bulke; and first Tymetes pray'd
It might be brought within the Wals, and plac'd in Pallas Tow're:
I'was doubtfull whether mou'd his mind, or fraud, or heauenly pow're.
But Capys, and the rest, who were of iudgement more mature,
Their wyles, and their suspected gift by no meanes would endure:
They'd haue it cast into the Sea, and burnt in piles of fire;
Or what was in his cauernes hid, by search they would enquire.
Thus whilst the giddy multitude in their opinion reeles,
Amongst them all, with no small troope consorted at his heeles
Came Laocoon, in great heate their purpose to forestall,
And cry'd, O wretched Citizens, what, are ye mad? or shall
It enter into your beliefe, that our flie foes are gone,
And no fraud lurkes? Vlysses, hee, is hee no better knowne?
Surely within this lumpe of wood the Grecians are inclos'd;
Or else to ouerlooke our wals this Engine is compos'd,
To prie into our houses, and at last our Citie force;
Some treason without doubt lies hid, O doe not trust this Horse.
What ere it be, the Greekes and all the gifts they bring I feare:
Thus when he said, with puissant strength he put forth his strong speare,

[d] which was razed in the time of the wars by Achilles; and after the siedge, the Inhabitants which were put to flight, returning they made a law, that not so much as the name of Achilles should be vsed.

And

In latus, inque feri curuam compagibus aluum
Contorſit: ſtetit illa tremens, uteróq; recuſſo
Inſonuêre cauæ, gemitúmq; dedêre cauernæ.
Et ni fata Deùm, ſi mens non læua fuiſſet,
Impulerat ferro Argolicas fœdare latebras:
Troiáq; nunc ſtares, Priamiq; arx alta maneres.
Ecce, manus iuuenem interea poſt terga reuinctum,
Paſtores, magno ad Regem clamore trahebant
Dardanidæ: qui ſe ignotum venientibus vltrò,
Hoc ipſum vt ſtrueret, Troiámque aperiret Achiuis,
Obtulerat: fidens animi, atq; in vtrúmq; paratus,
Seu verſare dolos, ſeu certæ occumbere morti.
Vndíq; viſendi ſtudio Troiana iuuentus
Circumfuſa ruit: certántq; illudere capto.
Accipe nunc Danaûm inſidias, & crímine ab vno
Diſce omneis.
Namq; vt conſpectu in medio turbatus inermis
Conſtitit, atq; oculis Phrygia agmina circumſpexit:
Heu, quæ nunc tellus, inquit, quæ me æquora poſſunt
Accipere? aut quid iam miſero mihi deniq; reſtat?
Cui neq; apud Danaos vſquàm locus: inſuper ipſi
Dardanidæ infenſi pœnas cum ſanguine poſcunt.
Quo gemitu conuerſi animi, compreſſus & omnis
Impetus: hortamur fari, quo ſanguine cretus,
Quídue ferat, memoret: quæ ſit fiducia capto.
Ille hæc, depoſita tandem formidine, fatur.
Cuncta equidem tibi Rex, fuerint quæcunque, fatebor
Vera, inquit: neque me Argolica de gente negabo.
Hoc primum: nec ſi miſerum fortuna Sinonem
Finxit; vanum etiam mendacémq; improba finget.
Fando aliquid ſi fortè tuas peruenit ad aures
Belidæ nomen Palamedis, & inclyta famâ
Gloria: quem falsâ ſub proditione Pelaſgi
Inſontem, infando indicio, quia bella vetabat,
Demiſêre neci: nunc caſſum lumine lugent.
Illi me comitem, & conſanguinitate propinquum,

Pauper

And in the sides of this great Beast the same did trembling stand:
The hollow cauernes did resound, and rue his heauy hand.
And had the Gods then fauor'd vs, or we bin right in mind,
He had discouer'd all the plots, which those false Greekes design'de.
Then Troy towne, thou hadst flourish't still, and Priams kingdome stood.
Now whilst these things thus past, behold, a man of slowing blood,
(Who [f] *yeelded of his owne accord) Shepheards with clamor bring*
Vnknowne to them (with hands fast bound behind) vnto the King.
A bold bad man, and confident, prepar'd for either fate,
Either his treason to effect, or finish his lifes date.
The Troian youths ran heere and there, in flockes confus'd to see
This captiu'd Greeke, and striue who shall his first abuser be.
Marke now the treachery of the Greekes, and by this traytors glose
Let all men learne, what daunger t'is to trust apparant foes.
This subtile Greeke vnarmed stood, amidst them all hem'd in,
And viewing well the multitude, did thus at length begin:
Aye me, what soyle, what shoare quoth he, shall me poore wretch receiue?
Or whereunto vnhappy I, in this my exile cleaue?
To whom the Greekes no place alot; the Troians they in ire
Thirst for my bloud, and nothing else will quench their hote desire.
With that he sigh'd, and therewith made such pitteous signes of woe,
Which made the Troians tender hearts vncertaine what to doe:
His sighs and teares begot remorse, and calm'd the straggling throng:
Then bad we him say whence he was, and from what linage sprung;
What newes he brought, or captiu'd now, what was his vtmost hope:
He taking heart, this answere shap't, whereof ensues the scope.
This first I must professe, O King, to speake to thee the truth,
Nor will I be so false to say, I am no Grecian youth:
Though fortune hath me [g] *Sinon made, a miserable man,*
Yet shall she me no lyer make, doe she the worst she can.
If euer chanc'd vnto your eares, O King, to make resort
The well knowne name of [h] *Palamed, made famous by report,*
Whom Greekes of treason false acus'd, and after doom'd to die,
And all because in these long wars his ayde he did denie.
With teares they now lament his death, too late to be withstood:
As his companion (being neare to this great Prince in blood)

[f] The Grecians wold haue had him found lurking in some place by the Troians, but he thought it fitter to offer himselfe to them, least by delaying time the plot should be discouered, and he found playing least in sight, should be apprehended and executed as the Author thereof.

[g] His Grandfather was a notorious Thiefe.

[h] A Prince, and General of the Greekes, stoned to death by a tricke Vlysses put vpon him.

Pauper in arma pater primis huc miſit ab annis.
Dum ſtabat regno incolumis, regnúmq; vigebat
Conſilijs: & nos aliquod nomenq; decúſque
Geſſimus: inuîd â poſtquam pellacis Vlyſſi
(Haud ignota loquor) ſuperis conceſſit ab oris:
Adflictus vitam in tenebris, luctúque trahebam,
Et caſum inſontis mecum indignabar amici.
Nec tacui demens: & me fors ſi qua tuliſſet,
Si patrios vnquam remeâſſem victor ad Argos,
Promiſi vltorem, & verbis odia aſpera moui.
Hinc mihi prima mali labes: hinc ſemper Vlyſſes
Criminibus terrere nouis: hinc ſpargere voces
In vulgum ambiguas, & quærere conſcius arma.
Nec requieuit enim, donec Calchante miniſtro.
Sed quid ego hæc autem nequicquam ingrata reuoluo?
Quidue moror? ſi omnes vno ordine habetis Achiuos,
Idque audire ſat eſt, iam dudum ſumite pœnas.
Hoc Ithacus velit, & magno mercentur Atridæ.
Tum verò ardemus ſcitari, & quærere cauſas,
Ignari ſcelerum tantorum, artíſque Pelaſgæ.
Proſequitur pauitans, & ficto pectore fatur:
Sæpe fugam Danäi Troia cupiere relicta
Moliri, & longo feſſi diſcedere bello:
Feciſſéntq; vtinam, ſæpe illos aſpera ponti
Intercluſit hyems, & terruit Auſter eunteis.
Præcipuè cum iam hic trabibus contextus acernis
Staret equus, toto ſonüerunt æthere nimbi:
Suſpenſi Eurypylum, ſcitatum oracula Phœbi,
Mittimus: iſque adytis hæc triſtia dicta reportat:
Sanguine placâſtis ventos, & virgine cæſa,
Cum primum Iliacas Danäi veniſtis ad oras;
Sanguine quærendi reditus, animáq; litandum
Argolica. Vulgi quæ vox vt venit ad aures,
Obſtupuêre animi, gelidúſq; per ima cucurrit
Oſſa tremor, cui fata parent: quem poſcat Apollo.
Hîc Ithacus vatem magno Calchanta tumultu

Protrahit

Vnskilfull in the points of warr, my father sent me hether,
To be traind vp in those affaires in tender yeares together.
And whilst his state did stand secure, and flourish'd with good lawes,
I also bore some sway therein some honour, some applause;
But after that Vlysses hate preuail'd against my friend,
(As t'is well knowne) that euen vnto his death it did extend:
Since then in blind obscurity and griefe my life I led,
Enrag'd in mind at his mischance most innocently dead.
Nor did (I mad man as I was) conteine my silence long,
But vow'd (when I return'd to Greece) reuenge for this great wrong.
Their hate, my ruine hence arose, Vlysses after this,
Still shar'd me with new forged crimes, still rais'd reports amisse;
To bring the peoples hate on me, and all the wyles he sought,
And all the wayes he went about, and thereto [i] Calchas wrought.
But why should I thus trouble you? why fruitlesse things relate?
Or why delay my death, since all the Greekes alike you hate?
You haue already heard inough, now plague me how you will,
For Ithacus will haue it so, and so th' Atrides will.
This made vs more enflam'd to know, and cause of all to seeke,
Not dreaming of the wickednesse and cunning of this Greeke.
With trembling gesture he proceedes, and from his false heart spake,
The Greeks did oft intend by flight, your Citie to forsake,
(Wearied with warre, would Ioue th'had gone) but sometimes winters frost
Did shut them in, sometimes the winds their resolution crost.
But most of all since they contriu'd and built this woodden wonder,
Great stormes arose, whose roaring gusts did fill the ayre with thunder.
Whereat amaz'd, Eurypylus in post away we packe
To Calchas, Phebus Oracle, who sent this answere backe;
That whereas by a [k] Virgins death they did the winds appease,
So now, before they could haue leaue to leaue the Troian Seas,
They should some Grecian sacrifice, and seeke returne with bloud.
Which heauy newes no sooner by the vulgar vnderstood,
But gelid trembling instantly ran through their bones for feare,
Doubting on whom the lot would light, or whome Apollo spare.
Then Ithacus vs'd all his wits, and with his cunning wrought,
That he with tumult and vproare the Prophet Calchas brought,

[i] Apollos priest

[k] When the Princes of Greece came to Aulis a City in Græcia, to consult vpon the destruction of Troy, Agamemnon kild by chance a Goat or hynde dedicated to Diana, wherewith the Goddesse was so highly displeased, that she suspended the winde, not suffering them to sayle thence toward Troy vntil Agamemnon had sacrificed his Daughter Iphigenia: notwithstanding she was at the end so well pacified, that shee was content to accept of the offering of an hynde in stead of her.

Protrahit in medios ;quæ ſint ea numina diuûm
Flagitat,& mihi iam multi crudele canebant
Artificis ſcelus : & taciti ventura videbant.
Bis quinos ſilet ille dies,tectúſq; recuſat
Prodere voce ſua quenquam,aut opponere morti.
Vix tandem magnis Ithaci clamoribus actus
Compoſito rumpit vocem;& me deſtinat aræ.
Aſſenſère omnes,& quæ ſibi quiſque timebat,
Vnius in miſeri exitium converſa tulère.
Iamq; dies infanda aderat mihi ſacra parari,
Et ſalſæ fruges,& circum tempora vittæ.
Eripui (fateor) leto me, & vincula rupi :
Limoſóq; lacu per noctem obſcurus in vluâ
Delitui,dum vela darent,ſi forte dediſſent.
Nec mihi iam patriam antiquam ſpes vlla videndi,
Nec dulceis natos,exoptatúmq; parentem;
Quos illi fors ad pœnas ob noſtra repoſcent
Effugia : & culpam hanc miſerorum morte piabunt.
Quod te, per ſuperos,& conſcia numina veri,
Per,ſi qua eſt,quæ reſtat adhuc mortalibus vſquam
Intemerata fides,oro : miſerere laborum
Tantorum : miſerere animi non digna ferentis.
His lachrymis vitam damus,& miſereſcimus vltrò.
Ipſe viro primus manicas, atq; arcta leuari
Vincla iubet Priamus: dictíſq; ita fatur amicis.
Quiſquis es,amiſſos hinc iam obliuiſcere Graios ;
Noſter eris,mihíq; hæc ediſſere vera roganti.
Quò molem hanc immanis equi ſtatuêre? quis author ?
Quidue petunt ? quæ relligio? aut quæ machina belli ?
Dixerat,ille dolis inſtructus,& arte Pelaſga,
Suſtulit exutas vinc'lis ad ſidera palmas :
Vos æterni ignes,& non violabile veſtrum
Teſtor numen, ait : vos aræ,enſéſq; nefandi,
Quos fugi : vittæq; Deûm, quas hoſtia geſſi :
Fas mihi Graiorum ſacrata reſoluere iura ;
Fas odiſſe viros ; atque omnia ferre ſub auras :

Si

Before the Greekes, vrg'd him to tell, what man should offered be:
Many did warne me of his plots, and did th'euents fore-see.
Ten dayes the Prophet silence kept, and (hidden) did denie
Against his mind to nominate, whom he must doome to die.
At last, by th'importunity of Ithacus compeld,
He brake his silence off, and mee, mee fit to die he held.
This sentence euery man approu'd, and what they all did dread,
With one consent they headlong cast on my condemned head.
And now th'vntimely time drew neare, my execution day;
And all the holy things prepard, me dying to array:
But as you see they were deceiu'd; prison and bonds I broke;
And freed my selfe (I must confesse) from deaths impartiall stroke.
All night I hid me in a Lake, expecting prosperous gales,
If any rose, for then I knew the Greekes would hoyse their sailes:
Nor haue I any hope againe my native soyle to see,
My Children, or desired Sire, so neare, so deare to me:
Whom Greeks perhaps for my offence, with stripes will cruciate;
And with the death of them (poore soules) my trespasse expiate.
Wherefore O King, by Gods, and all the Powers, who know and see
The truth, and by vnstayned Faith (if yet such Faith there be)
I begg thy mercy; helpe the man, iniustice makes forlorne,
And troubles more then are deseru'd, or more then may be borne.
Mou'd with his teares, we promise life, and pitty on him take;
Priam commands his manacles and fetters off to shake:
Then vs'd these gracious words; [1] Hence-forth (who ere thou art) detest
To mind the Greeks, for now th'art ours; say truth, who fram'd this beast:
And why? what seeke they? say, what zeale? what Engine call you this:
He well instructed in his craft, whereof he master is;
With hands vpreard vnto the heauens, these inuocations vs'd:
Ye quenchlesse fires, ye Gods of Troy, by none to be abus'd;
Ye Altars, and the Sword (quoth he) from which by night I fled,
And yee the Garlands of the Gods, which wreath'd about my head
I mark't out for the sacrifice, did beare away with me:
To you I make my humble suit, to graunt it may be free
For me, an Alien now to Greece, those people to disdaine,
To breake their sacred lawes, and all their plots discouer plaine.

[1] Priams question with Sinon.

Si qua tegunt: teneor patriæ nec legibus vllis.
Tu modò promiſſis maneas, ſeruatáq; ſerues
Troia fidem, ſi vera feram, ſi magna rependam.
Omnis ſpes Danaûm, & cœpti fiducia belli
Palladis auxilijs ſemper ſtetit: impius ex quo
Tydides ſed enim ſcelerúmq; inuentor Vlyſſes,
Fatale aggreſſi ſacrato auellere Templo
Palladium, cæſis ſummæ cuſtodibus arcis,
Corripuêre ſacram effigiem: manibúſq; cruentis,
Virgineas auſi Diuæ contingere vittas:
Ex illo fluere, ac retrò ſublapſa referri
Spes Danaûm: fractæ vires: auerſa Deæ mens.
Nec dubijs ea ſigna dedit Tritonia monſtris.
Vix poſitum caſtris ſimulacrum arſêre coruſcæ
Luminibus flammæ arrectis: ſalſúſq; per artus
Sudor ijt: térque ipſa ſolo (mirabile dictu)
Emicuit, parmámque ferens, haſtámque trementem.
Extemplò tentanda fugâ canit æquora Calchas:
Nec poſſe Argolicis excindi Pergama telis:
Omnia ni repetant Argis, numénq; reducant,
Quod pelago, & curuis ſecum aduexêre carinis.
Et nunc, quod patrias vento petiêre Mycenas.
Arma, Deóſq; parant comites: pelagóq; remenſo
Improuiſi aderunt: ita digerit omnia Calchas.
Hanc pro Palladio moniti, pro numine læſo
Effigiem ſtatuere, nefas quæ triſte piaret.
Hanc tamen immenſam Calchas attollere molem
Roboribus textis, cœlóq; educere iuſſit:
Ne recipi portis, aut duci in mœnia poſſit,
Neu populum antiqua ſub religione tueri.
Nam ſi veſtra manus violâſſet dona Mineruæ,
Tum magnum exitium (quod dii prius omen in ipſum
Conuertant) Priami imperio Phrygibúſq; futurum:
Sin manibus veſtris veſtram aſſendiſſet in vrbem,
Vltrò Aſiam magno Pelopeïa ad mœnia bello
Venturam, & noſtras ea fata manere nepotes.

Talibus

If any lurke; no lawes, though lawes of Greece, my tongue shall tie.
And Troy doe thou thy promise keepe, and faith to mee, if I
Preserue thee safe, vnfold the truth and weighty things disclose.
Know then, all hope and confidence the Grecians did repose
Of their long siedge in Pallas ayde; but marke th'unhappy end:
Tydides vile, and Ithacus, foule mischiefes onely friend,
Minerua's Temple did surprise, and with vnhallowed hand,
The Goddesse Statue forc'd from thence, not checkt by countermand:
For, euery liuing soule they slew, which did the Temple guard,
Staining the mayden wreaths she wore with bloud, so much they dar'd!
And sure the Greeks too deerely bought the purchase of this theft,
For all the Gods that fauour'd them their succour quickly left:
Hope tooke her leaue, Despayre and Doubt possest their conscious harts,
When they perceiu'd the heauenly Powers disdain'd to take their parts.
From thenceforth all things backward went, their proiects all were vaine;
Their courage fail'd, Minerua's grace did fleete from them amaine.
And this she made appeare to them by two prodigious signes:
Her Image scarce was in their tents, but to their terror shines
Flashings of lightnings from her eyes, and vapour'd forth salt sweat;
And thrice this lightning did appeare (a thing strange to repeat),
And thrice was seene in wrath to shake her target and her speare.
At this ostent Calchas cry'd out, to sea; why stay we heere?
We neuer shall the Citie raze, till Pallas we appease;
And with her Statue send backe all, which past with vs the seas.
To Greece th'are fled, to rigg their Fleete, t'appease the Gods, their foes;
Their minds are heere, and they'le be heere when Calchas shall dispose:
By whose aduise, they dedicate this [n] *Horse to Pallas, fram'd*
To purge their sacrilegious crime, wherewith she was enflam'd.
But had the Prophet had his will, this Horse had beene so hie,
That his immeasur'd greatnesse had aspir'd vnto the skie:
Because your Gates should not suffice the same to entertaine,
Nor these your subiects to their old religion turne againe.
And should you offer violence to this so sacred thing,
Ruine ensues (which Gods auert) on thee and thine, O King.
But if such zeale direct your minds, to place it in the Citie,
T'is like the Goddesse will renounce the Greeks, and Troians pittie.

[m] Argumenta varia iræ Deorum, ex collectione Donati.

[n] In place of the first Palladium, which Tydides and Vlysses stole away.

Talibus inſidijs, periuriq; arte Sinonis
Credita res, captiq; dolislachrymiſq; coactis:
Quos neque Tydides,nec Lariſſæus Achilles,
Non anni domuêre decem,non mille carinæ.
Hîc aliud maius miſeris, multóq; tremendum
Obijcitur magis, atq; improuida pectora turbat.
Laocoon ductus Neptuno ſorte ſacerdos
Solenneis taurum ingentem mactabat ad aras.
Ecce autem gemini à Tenedo tranquilla per alta
(Horreſco referens) immenſis orbibus angues
Incumbunt pelago: paritérq; ad littora tendunt.
Pectora quorum inter fluctus arrecta, iubæq;
Sanguineæ exuperant vndas: pars cætera pontum
Pone legit: ſinuátq; immenſa volumine terga.
Fit ſonitus ſpumante ſalo: iamq; arua tenebant:
Ardentéiſq; oculos ſuffecti ſanguine & igni,
Sibila lambebant linguis vibrantibus ora.
Diffugimus viſu exangues: illiagmine certo
Laocoonta petunt: & primum parua duorum
Corpora natorum ſerpens amplexus vtérq;
Implicat: & miſeros morſu depaſcitur artus.
Poſt ipſum auxilio ſubeuntem, ac tela ferentem
Corripiunt,ſpiriſq; ligant ingentibus, & iam
Bis medium amplexi, bis collo ſquamea circum
Terga dati, ſuperant capite & ceruicibus altis.
Ille ſimul manibus tendit diuellere nodos
Perfuſus ſanie vittas, atróq; veneno:
Clamores ſimul horrendos ad ſidera tollit,
Quales mugitus, fugit cum ſaucius aras
Taurus, & incertam excuſſit ceruice ſecurim;
At gemini lapſu delubra ad ſumma dracones
Effugiunt, ſæuæq; petunt Tritonidis arcem:
Sub pedibúſq; deæ, clypeiq; ſub orbe teguntur.
Tum verò tremefacta nouus per pectora cunctis
Inſinuat pauor, & ſcelus expendiſſe merentem
Laocoonta ferunt: ſacrum qui cuſpide robur

Læſerit,

Thus by false Sinons periurie we were betray'd at length;
He with his teares and tongue effects, what policie and strength
Of all the valiant men of Greece in tenne yeares could not win,
No, neither with their thousand ships, nor all the men therein.
Then loe, another accident did more affright and scarre
Our troubled minds, too credulous, and snared vnaware:
It fell to Laocoons lot to offer that same yeare,
A big-boan'd Bull vnto the [o] God, which doth the Trident beare:
Behold, we spy'de from Tenedos come tumbling on the [p] Maine,
(My heart doth yerne to vtter it) two Serpents, with their traine
So intricately wound, that none th'extent thereof might ghesse;
And cheeke-by-iole vnto the shore they did themselues addresse:
Discouering often to our sight their bloudy-coloured crests,
By tossing and erecting vp aboue the waues their brests:
Their hinder parts seem'd retrograde, and they still forward bound,
Contracting round their scalie hydes, which made the Ocean sound:
At last these hissing monsters land, with fier-sparkling eyes,
Bleared with blood, licking their mouths, as after some foule prize.
Amazed at this sight we fled, the fiends kept on their way
To [q] Laocoon, where his sonnes they found, and first did lay
Their force on those two tender youths, and both at once deuoure,
Their fathers ayd auailes them nought, hee's matcht with mightier pow're;
Whose knotty tayles soone trusse him vp, and his great stomacke checke,
Twice they embrace him, twice enfold themselues about his necke;
And o're their shoulders lightly cast poore Laocoon, who
To loose the knots they twin'd him in, had somewhat then to doe:
Staining the Garlands which he wore, with poison and with blood,
And vttering hideous cries to heauen, such as the Bull, who wood
Thorow th'vncertaine stroke of him, who executes his death,
Doth bellow forth, when wounded he with paine doth pant for breath.
Those hellish beasts full gorg'd with bloud, to Pallas Temple crept,
Where vnderneath the Goddesse feete and target round she kept.
This terrifi'de vs more and more, we knew not what to thinke,
But all conclude, the Priest deseru'd this bitter cup to drinke,
For that his rude and rash assault, which he (without remorse)
Made with the point of his sharpe speare, pitcht in the sacred Horse.

[o] Neptune.
[p] Ocean or sea.

[q] Laocoon at the Altar sacrificing to Neptune, hee and his two sonnes were deuoured by two Serpents.

Læſerit,& tergo ſceleratam intorſerit haſtam.
Ducendum ad ſedes ſimulacrum, orandáq; diuæ
Numina, conclamant.
Diuidimus muros,& mœnia pandimus vrbis.
Accingunt omnes operi, pedibúſq; rotarum
Subjiciunt lapſus, & ſtupea vincula collo
Intendunt: ſcandit fatalis machina muros,
Fœta armis: circum pueri, innuptæq;puellæ
Sacra canunt, funémq; manu contingere gaudent.
Illa ſubit, mediæq; minans illabitur vrbi.
O patria, ô diuûm domus Ilium, & inclyta bello
Mœnia Dardanidum: quater ipſo in limine portæ
Subſtitit, atq; vtero ſonitum quater arma dedêre.
Inſtamus tamen immemores, cæcíq; furore:
Et monſtrum infœlix ſacrata ſiſtimus arce.
Tunc etiam fatis aperit Caſſandra futuris
Ora, dei iuſſu, non vnquam credita Teucris.
Nos delubra deum miſeri, quibus vltimus eſſet
Ille dies, feſta velamus fronde per vrbem.
Vertitur interea cœlum, & ruit Oceano nox,
Inuoluens vmbra magna terrámq; polúmque,
Myrmidonúmq; dolos: fuſi per mœnia Teucri
Conticuêre: ſopor feſſos complectitur artus.
Etiam Argiua Phalanx inſtructis nauibus ibat
A Tenedo,tacitæ per amica ſilentia Lunæ,
Littora nota petens: flammas cum regia puppis
Extulerat: fatíſq; deûm defenſus iniquis,
Incluſos vtero Danaos, & pinea furtim
Laxat clauſtra Sinon. illos patefactus ad auras
Reddit equus: lætíq; cauo ſe robore promunt
Tiſandrus, Sthenelúſq: duces,& dirus Vlyſſes,
Demiſſum lapſi per funem, Athamáſque, Thoáſq;
Pelidéſq; Neoptolemus,primúſq; Machaon,
Et Menelaus; & ipſe doli fabricator Epëus.
Inuadunt vrbem ſomno, vinóq; ſepultam:
Cæduntur vigiles; portíſq; patentibus,omneis

Accipiunt

And now this accident vppon their facill minds so wrought,
That with assent of euery man, and cryes it must be brought
Into Minerua's holy House, she must be pacifi'de;
And to receiue her holy gift, Troyes walles we did deuide,
And hew'd a spacious way for it, this worke did all men plye,
And vnderneath this Horse put wheeles, and cables to him tye:
Much higher then the walles he was, and stuft with armed men,
And round about the same yong lads, and girles vnmarried then,
Sung sacred Hymnes, and glad were they, that might but lend a hand
To hale him in; who in at last, doth threatning mischiefe stand.
O Troy, which art my natiue soyle, and house of all the Gods,
Which neuer yet was foyl'd in fight, but euer got the ods!
Accursed we so often warnd, the Horse so often shak't,
Vntill their armes resound therein, and we not yet awak't;
But like mad-men, vnsensible, and blinded in our moode,
Cease not vntill this fatall Horse in Pallas Temple stoode.
r Cassandra then, a Propheteſſe, presag'd the Cities fall,
Yet we besotted, to her sawes no credit gaue at all.
Nothing but mirth possest our minds, the Temple we inuest,
With boughes and branches of greene trees, as at some solemne feast;
Meane while, the clouds were ouercast, and night such darkenesse spread,
That neither heauen nor earth appear'd, nor treason menaced;
Which treason did so toyle and moyle the Troians all the day,
That scatter'd now, and dead asleepe, about the wals they lay.
By this the Naue of the Greekes their time conuenient spi'de,
And by the fauour of the Moone, from Tenedos they slide:
Then landing where they knew the coast, their Admrall ship did make
A signe by fire, that Sinon might of them iust notice take;
Who lurking in the Citie close, for this their landing watch't,
And Gods vniust did fauour all the stratagems he hatch't;
He forth-with giues the Grecians ayre, the Horse his belly op's:
Tysandrus then, and Sthenelus come slyding downe by ropes,
Vlysses, Thoas, Athamas, then Neoptolemus,
Epeus next, their Enginer, and then came Menel'us.
This night dead-drunke with sleepe and wine, surpris'd Troyes glory ended.
The watchmen first were put to sword, the gates then wide extended:

r Apollo being in loue with Cassandra, desired to accompany with her, to which she would not consent, vnlesse he did consent to giue her the gift of Prophesying, which he bestowing on her, and she refusing to performe her promise, he desired that hee might giue her but one kisse, she granted, and in stead of a kisse, Apollo spat in her mouth, and added this curse; that she should alwaies propheſie truth, but nobody should beleeue her.

r They chose such a night, the former part wherof was very darke, and the latter very light by the shining of the Moone, that they might better effect their designes.

Accipiunt ſocios, atq; agmina conſcia iungunt.
Tempus erat, quo prima quies mortalibus ægris
Incipit, & dono diuûm gratiſſima ſerpit.
In ſomnis ecce ante oculos mœſtiſſimus Hector
Viſus adeſſe mihi, largóſq; effundere fletus;
Raptatus bigis, vt quondam, atérq; cruento
Puluere, pérque pedes traiectus lora tumenteis.
Hei mihi, qualis erat, quantum mutatus ab illo
Hectore; qui redit, exuuias indutus Achillis:
Vel Danaûm Phrygios iaculatus puppibus ignes:
Squalentem barbam, & concretos ſanguine crines,
Vulneráq; illa gerens, quæ circum plurima muros
Accepit patrios. vltrò flens ipſe videbar
Compellare virum, & mœſtas expromere voces:
O lux Dardaniæ, ſpes ô fidiſſima Teucrûm,
Quæ tantæ tenüere moræ? quibus Hector ab oris
Expectate venis? vt te poſt multa tuorum
Funera, poſt varios hominúmque vrbíſque labores
Defeſſi aſpicimus? quæ cauſa indigna ſerenos
Fœdauit vultus? aut cur hæc vulnera cerno?
Ille nihil: nec me quærentem vana moratur:
Sed grauiter gemitus imo de pectore ducens,
Heu, fuge, nate dea; teque his, ait, eripe flammis.
Hoſtis habet muros, ruit alto à culmine Troia:
Sat patriæ, Priamóque datum, ſi Pergama dextrâ
Defendi poſſent, etiam hac defenſa fuiſſent.
Sacra, ſuóſque tibi commendat Troia penates.
Hos cape fatorum comites, his mœnia quære:
Magna pererrato ſtatues quæ denique ponto.
Sic ait, & manibus vittas, Veſtámq; potentem,
Æternúmq; adytis effert penetralibus ignem.
Diuerſo interea miſcentur mœnia luctu:
Et magis atq; magis (quanquam ſecreta parentis
Anchiſæ domus, arboribúſq; obtecta receſſit)
Clareſcunt ſonitus, armorúmq; ingruit horror.
Excutior ſomno, & ſummi faſtigia tecti

Aſcenſu

Then all the army issued in, and ioyn'd; the houre they chose,
(Fit for their ends) when men lay fast wrap't in their first repose:
And then, behold, to me in sleepe, [t] *Hector most sad, appeares;*
From forth whose eies came trickling down large streames of brimsh teares,
Drawne in his chariot, as he vs'd, defil'd with bloud and dust,
And thorow both his swelling feete were thongs of leather thrust.
Oh, how vnlike that Hector, he, who after all his toyles,
Was wont to come tryumphing home, clad in Achilles spoyles:
Or having fir'd the Grecian ships: but now, with soyled beard,
And all his haire congeal'd with bloud, much alter'd he appear'd,
Discouering of those gastly wounds, and those continuing scarrs,
Which he receiu'd about our walles, in those long-lasting warrs:
Griev'd at this sight, me thought I wept, and thus condol'd his case:
O thou, which art the light of Troy, the hope of Priams race,
Tell me where hast thou beene so long? from whence comes Hector now?
Hee who hath made so many men, so many kingdomes bow,
That after all thou thus appearst? oh, what vnworthy chaunce
Is mother to this strange aspect? or am I in a traunce?
And dreame that Hector visits me? how happens this disgrace?
Who made these wounds? or say, who hath disfigur'd thus thy face?
This sayd, he would not suffer me more questions to pursue,
But fetching sighes, yea, sighes so deepe, which from his heart he drue;
Flie, flie thou Goddesse Sonne (quoth he), our foes haue got the towne,
Make hast to shun the raging fire, now Troy comes tumbling downe:
Heere Priams Empire must haue end, might any hand support
His kingdome and the fame thereof, this hand hath ventur'd for't.
Her holy [u] *things, her houshold Gods Troy doth commend to thee,*
Let these be thy companions still for they will helpefull bee.
Flie hence, and seeke those spacious Walls which thou at length shalt rayse,
When thou hast wandred on the seas, to thy immortall prayse.
This said, he left those holy things. And loe, so priuate stood
[x] *Anchises house, obscur'd with trees, as nothing t'were but wood;*
Which broke the eccho of the noyse, the citie in vprore,
The clashing of their armes at hand increasing more and more:
The cries were hideous, clamours shrill, as they the walls would rend.
At last, I started from my sleepe, and frighted did ascend

[t] Hectors apparition to Æneas.

[u] Which he brought out of Troy.

[x] His Father,

Aſcenſu ſupero, atq; arrectis auribus adſto:
In ſegetem veluti cum flamma furentibus auſtris
Incidit: aut rapidus montano flumine torrens
Sternit agros: ſternit ſata læta, boúmq; labores,
Præcipiteſq; trahit ſyluas: ſtupet inſcius alto
Accipiens ſonitum ſaxi de vertice paſtor.
Tum verò manifeſta fides, Danaûmq; pateſcunt
Inſidiæ: iam Deiphobi dedit ampla ruinam
Vulcano ſuperante Domus: iam proximus ardet
Vcalegon: Sigæa igni freta lata relucent,
Exoritur clamorq; virûm, clangórq; tubarum.
Arma amens capio: nec ſat rationis in armis:
Sed glomerare manum bello, & concurrere in arcem
Cum ſocijs ardent animi: furor, iráq; mentem
Præcipitant: pulchrúmq; mori ſuccurrit in armis.
Ecce autem telis Panthus elapſus Achiuûm,
Panthus Otriades arcis Phœbíq; ſacerdos;
Sacra manu, victóſq; deos, parvúmq; nepotem
Ipſe trahit, curſúq; amens ad littora tendit.
Quo res ſumma loco Panthu? quam prendimus arcem?
Vix ea fatus eram, gemitu cum talia reddit:
Venit ſumma dies, & ineluctabile tempus
Dardaniæ: fuimus Troës: fuit Ilium: & ingens
Gloria Teucrorum: ferus omnia Iupiter Argos
Tranſtulit: incenſâ Danaï dominantur in vrbe.
Arduus armatos medijs in mœnibus aſtans
Fundit equus: victórq; Sinon incendia miſcet
Inſultans: portis alij bipatentibus adſunt,
Millia quot magnis nunquam venêre Mycenis,
Obſedêre alij telis anguſta viarum
Oppoſiti: ſtat ferri acies mucrone coruſco
Stricta, parata neci: vix primi prælia tentant
Portarum vigiles, & cœco Marte reſiſtunt.
Talibus Otriadæ dictis, & numine divûm
In flammas, & in arma feror: quò triſtis Erynnis,
Quò fremitus vocat, & ſublatus ad æthera clamor.

Addunt

The higheſt turret of the houſe, with eares prick'd vp, I ſtand,
[y] As doth the ſhepheard on ſome hill, viewing the fertile land,
And her great [z] burden burnt with fire, diſperſ'd by bluſtring winde:
Or by a downe fall water-floud, which little leaues behinde,
The new ſowne corne ſwept cleane away, or headlong bearing downe
Whole woods by violence of his courſe; or tumbling from the crowne
Of ſome high-towring hill he heares the bounding of a ſtone.
See heere their faith, behold their fraud, in bloud and treaſon ſhowne.
[a] Deiphobus, he did feele too ſoone the fury of their ire,
His Houſe they burne; Vcalegons was next, and that they fire:
The ſeas were lighten'd by their flames; then in mine eare reſounds
The noyſe of trumpets clamours ſhrill, and all that ſenſe confounds.
Diſtracted, ſtraight I put on armes, although to little end,
Yet with deſire to ioyne with ſome, the Temple to defend.
Madneſſe and choller led me on, all danger to deſie,
Poſſeſſing me with this conceit, t'was Honour ſo to die.
And who but Panthus, Phebus Prieſt, encounters firſt with me?
Whom with the conſecrated [b] things, and conquer'd Gods I ſee,
Dragging his little Nephew on, who lag'd for want of might:
So they with him, and he with them, by ſea intends his flight.
For all his haſte, I queſtion'd him, what newes, and whither bent;
Who ſcarſe permitting me to ſpeake, with ſighes, this anſwere lent:
Now, now the diſmall day is come, the vnreſiſted date
Of this great Citie, and the pride of Priams antique State
Is finiſhed. We Troians were, and whilome Troy was Troy.
Incenced Ioue tranſferrs to Greece the wealth, we did enioy.
Behold, the Citie is on fire, the Greekes are Lords of all,
Their Horſe full gorg'd with armed men, now vomits vp his gall;
Sinon inſults at this euent, and helpes t'increaſe the fire.
A thouſand other guards the Gates, who neuer did retire
From Tenedos to Greece; another troope the narrow wayes beſet,
With weapons and bright brandiſht blades, for death and ſlaughter whet:
The watch-men fiercely lay about, and blowes confus'd reſiſt.
Heere Panthus did conclude his ſpeech; and forth-with I perſiſt
My firſt deſigne, not well aduis'd, through fire and ſword I ruſh,
And where moſt danger's eminent, there I attempt to puſh.

[y] Simile.
[z] Corne.

[a] After the death of Paris, he maried Hellen.

[b] Which he brought out of the Temple, to preſerue from the enemy, whoſe fury thoſe Gods themſelues could not reſiſt, and therefore ſaid to be conquered.

Addunt ſe ſocios Ripheus, & maximus armis
Iphitus, oblati per lunam, Hypaniſque, Dymáſque,
Et lateri agglomerant noſtro: iuuenisque Chorœbus
Mygdonides: illis qui ad Troiam forte diebus
Venerat, inſano Caſſandræ incenſus amore:
Et gener auxilium Priamo, Phrygibúſq; ferebat
Infœlix, qui non ſponſæ præcepta furentis
Audierat.
Quos vbi conſertos audere in prœlia vidi;
Incipio ſuper his: Iuuenes fortiſſima fruſtrà
Pectora (ſi vobis audentem extrema cupido
Certa ſequi: quæ ſit rebus fortuna, videtis,
Exceſſêre omnes adytis, arísque relictis
Dij, quibus imperium hoc ſteterat) ſuccurritis vrbi
Incenſæ: moriamur, & in media arma ruamus:
Vna ſalus victis, nullam ſperare ſalutem.
Sic animis iuuenum furor additus; inde lupi ceu
Raptores atra in nebula, quos improba ventris
Exegit cæcos rabies, catuliq; relicti
Faucibus expectant ſiccis: per tela, per hoſtes
Vadimus haud dubiam in mortem, mediæq; tenemus
Vrbis iter: nox atra caua circumuolat vmbra.
Quis cladem illius noctis, quis funera fando
Explicet? aut poſſit lachrymis æquare labores?
Vrbs antiqua ruit, multos dominata per annos:
Plurima pérq; vias ſternuntur inertia paſſim
Corpora, pérq; domos, & relligioſa deorum
Limina: nec ſoli pœnas dant ſanguine Teucri:
Quondam etiam victis redit in præcordia virtus:
Victoréſq; cadunt Danaï. Crudelis vbíq;
Luctus, vbíq; pauor, & plurima mortis imago.
Primus ſe Danaûm magnâ comitante caterua
Androgeos offert nobis, ſocia agmina credens,
Inſcius, atq; vltrò verbis compellat amicis.
Feſtinate viri, nam quæ tam ſera moratur
Segnities? ——

Nor did I want aſſociates, the Moone then ſhining bright,
Diuers came in to ſecond me (bold, and expert in fight),
And of this crew was Ripheus, and Iphitus another;
Pow'rfull in armes, and Hypanis, and Dymas, they were other:
The youth Chorebus he was one, who but few dayes before,
Arriu'd at Troy, enflam'd with loue, he to Caſſandra bore;
And brought a freſh ſupply of men, in this nights worke engag'd,
Vnhappy youth, who gaue no heede to that his [c] wife preſag'd:
Theſe when I ſaw ſo reſolute, to proue the chance of warre,
Braue youths ſaid I, it needeleſſe is to try your ſtrengths ſo farre,
To ſaue what is already loſt, with your moſt valiant hands.
The Citie by the Greekes conſum'd, in fire and aſhes ſtands.
You ſee how fortune frownes on vs, the Temple ranſakt is,
Our Gods borne thence, in whom conſiſts the kingdomes ſtrength & bliſ;
But if your valours doe aſſent, to follow my aſſayes,
Let's ſet vpon our armed foes, and brauely end our dayes:
The ſafeſt way for conquer'd men, is ſafety to defie.
With that, the youths more furious were, like rauenous wolues, who flie
With open mouthes vpon their prey, which blindly with their pawes
In ſome darke night they ſeize vpon, their [d] whelpes with eager iawes
Expecting their returne: ſo we aſſur'd our deaths to meete,
Keepe on through armes and enemies, deale blowes, and blowes regreet;
Not knowing whom we ſtrike, nor ſtruck by whom; ſo darke the [e] night.
This nights diſaſter who can tell? who thoſe then ſlaine recite?
Or who can equall with his teares, the troubles we ſuſtaind?
Now went the Citie downe, which had ſo many [f] ages raign'd.
And ſlaughtered men about the ſtreetes, lye ſcattered heere and there,
Our houſes, and the Temples with dead bodies filled were.
Nor was't the Troians lott alone this night to ſuffer thus:
And in times-paſt we conquer'd them, who then did conquer vs.
In euery place were ſpectacles of ſorrow, death, and feare:
The firſt that met vs in the darke, a troope of Grecians were,
Led by Androgeos, who ſuppos'd, we had bin of his band,
And therefore thus much of his mind he let vs vnderſtand:
Make haſte, make haſte ye men of Greece, add wings vnto your feet,
What ſloath hath clog'd your leaden heeles, which now ſhould be ſo fleete?

[c] Betrothed, but not maried.

[d] Wolues are moſt eager of their prey, when they haue whelpes.

[e] Either the Moon was obſcured by the interpoſition of the clouds, or by the thick ſmoake of the fire.

[f] A flouriſhing Citie, for two thouſand and four-ſcore yeares.

——— alij rapiunt incenſa, ferúntque
Pergama: vos celſis nunc primum à nauibus itis?
Dixit: & extemplò (neque enim reſponſa dabantur
Fida ſatis) ſenſit medios delapſus in hoſtes:
Obſtupuit, retróq; pedem cum voce repreſſit.
Improuiſum aſpris veluti qui ſentibus anguem
Preſſit humi nitens, trepiduſque repentè refugit
Attollentem iras, & cærula colla tumentem.
Haud ſecus Androgeos viſu tremefactus abibat.
Irruimus: denſis & circumfundimur armis:
Ignaróſque loci paſſim, & formidine captos
Sternimus: aſpirat primo fortuna labori.
Atque hìc exultans ſucceſſu animíſque Chorœbus.
O ſocij, qua prima, inquit, fortuna ſalutis
Monſtrat iter, quáque oſtendit ſe dextra, ſequamur.
Mutemmus clypeos, danaûmque inſignia nobis
Aptemus: dolus an virtus, quis in hoſte requirat?
Arma dabunt ipſi: ſic fatus deinde comantem
Androgei galeam, clypeíque inſigne decorum
Induitur, lateríque Argivum accommodat enſem.
Hoc Ripheus, hoc ipſe Dymas, omníſque iuventus
Læta facit, ſpolijs ſe quiſque recentibus armat.
Vadimus immixti Danäis, haud numine noſtro:
Multáque per cæcam congreſſi prælia noctem
Conſerimus: multos Danaûm demittimus orco.
Diffugiunt alij ad naueis, & littora curſu
Fida petunt: pars ingentem formidine turpi
Scandunt rurſus equum, & nota conduntur in aluo.
Heu nihil inuitis fas quenquam fidere diuis.
Ecce, trahebatur paſſis Priameïa virgo
Crinibus à templo Caſſandra, adytíſque Mineruæ,
Ad cœlum tendens ardentia lumina fruſtrà:
Lumina, nam teneras arcebant vincula palmas.
Non tulit hanc ſpeciem furiata mente Chorœbus:
Et ſeſe medium iniecit moriturus in agmen.
Conſequimur cuncti, & denſis incurrimus armis.

Hîc

The City's pill'd, the pillage gone, why let you time thus slip?
Is this your first arriue (quoth he)? come you but now from ship?
Our doubtfull answers told him straight, he was amongst his foes,
Dismay'd to be mistaken thus, hee's mute, and backward goes:
** Like one who vnawares doth tread vpon an vnseene snake,* * Simile.
And seeing him within to swell, frighted, with feare flies backe:
So far'd Androgeos, terrifi'de, whom neither strength nor skill
Could ransome from the snares of death; with one consent and will
We rush on him, and stay'd his pace, who labour'd to be gone,
With armes we him inuironed, and sent him thence alone;
And after him his company, with feare already dead,
And ignorant into what place their Captaine had them led.
Heere Fortune shew'd her selfe our friend, and thus Chorœbus spake;
You, my companions, you behold our good successe, then take
The way that Fortune first directs, and points out with her hand,
Let's change our bucklers, arme our selues like Greekes, and stoutly stand,
To make good what we haue begun; with foes it bootes not whether
They gaine by might, or policie, so they may gaine by either.
This said, he forth-with arm'd himselfe with all Androgeos armes,
His Helmet, Target, and his Sword, vs'd vnto warres alarmes;
Of which the rest approu'd so well, that looke how he began,
So they disarm'd the slaughter'd Greekes, and arm'd anew each man:
This done, we mingled with our foes, without our ‡ *Gods to friend,*
And many Greekes in this darke night, to deeper darkenesse send.
Some fled for succour to their ships, and some with winged-speede,
For refuge, clym'd their Horse againe, which stood them then in steede:
But O, alas! vaine thing it is to trust in sword and shield,
When heauenly pow'rs are opposite, and no assistance yeeld.
And now behold, drawne by the hayre the virgin-Prophetesse,
From Pallas Temple, by the Greekes; and in that sad distresse,
She cries, she cals, invokes the Gods, to mollifie their minde,
Directing to the heauens her eyes; but heauens and men were blind.
Her eyes she vs'd, for hands had none, they fast behind were tide,
Chorœbus mad to see this fight, no longer would abide,
But cast himselfe amidst the troope, to die with her distrest;
We followed all with one consent, and through thicke weapons prest.

‡ Either because they were caried away out of the Temple; or, because the Grecians, whose Targets they bore, had on them Neptune and they on their Targets which they cast away, Pallas depainted.

Hîc primum ex alto delubri culmine telis
Noſtrorum obruimur: oritúrq; miſerrima cædes
Armorum facie, & Graiarum errore iubarum.
Tum Danâi gemitu, atq; ereptæ virginis ira,
Vndíq; collecti inuadunt: acerrimus Aiax,
Et gemini Atridæ: Dolopúmq; exercitus omnis.
Aduerſi rupto ceu quondam turbine venti
Confligunt Zephyrúſque, Notúſque, & lætus Eois
Eurus equis: ſtridunt ſyluæ, ſæuitq; tridenti
Spumeus, atq; imo Nereus ciet æquora fundo.
Illi etiam, ſi quos obſcura nocte per vmbram
Fudimus inſidiis, totáq; agitauimus vrbe,
Apparent: primi clypeos, mentitaq; tela
Agnoſcunt, atq; ora ſono diſcordia ſignant.
Ilicet obruimur numero: primúſq; Choræbus
Penelei dextra, diuæ armipotentis ad aram
Procumbit: cadit & Ripheus, iuſtiſſimus vnus
Qui fuit in Teucris, et ſeruantiſſimus æqui.
Dijs aliter viſum: pereunt Hypaníſque, Dymáſq;
Confixi à ſocijs: nec te tua plurima Panthu
Labentem pietas, nec Apollinis infula texit.
Iliaci cineres, & flamma extrema meorum
Teſtor, in occaſu veſtro, nec tela, nec vllas
Vitauiſſe vices Danaûm: &, ſi fata fuiſſent
Vt caderem, meruiſſe manu: diuellimur inde
Iphitus, & Pelias mecum: quorum Iphitus æuo
Iam grauior, Pelias & vulnere tardus Vlyſſi.
Protinus ad ſedes Priami clamore vocati.
Hîc verò ingentem pugnam, ceu cætera nuſquam
Bella forent, nulli tota morerentur in vrbe.
Sic Martem indomitum, Danaóſq; in tecta ruentes
Cernimus, obſeſſúmq; acta teſtudine limen.
Hærent parietibus ſcalæ: poſtéſq; ſub ipſos
Nituntur gradibus: clypeóſq; ad tela ſiniſtris
Protecti obijciunt, prenſant faſtigia dextris.

Dardanidæ

Heere from the Temple's lofty top, our first discomfitt rose,
Our owne men by our Geekish armes, supposing vs their foes,
O're-whelme vs with their darts, which they do fling as thicke as haile:
Then all the Greekes with cries and shoutes most fiercely vs assaile;
Cassandra's rescue them enrag'd; sterne [h] *Aiax layd about,*
And Agamemnon playd his part, and Menelaus fought;
And all the bands of Dolopes, like winds contrary met,
Whose boystrous conflicts in the ayre such tempests doe beget,
That mighty trees are rent in two; and Neptune he displeas'd,
Calls roaring billowes from the deepes, which are not soone appeas'd.
And those whom we had put to flight, and scatter'd by our wyle,
Return'd againe, and those were they discouer'd first our guile:
Downe went we then by multitudes, Chorebus led the way,
Before Minerua's Altar him did [i] *Peneleus slay:*
The next was Ripheus had his share of this intestine fight,
A man as iust as any man, and still regarded right:
No heauenly pow'r did fauour vs: and Dymas, Hypanis,
As their companions shar'd before, so theirs no better is:
Nor Panthus, did thy piety, nor Priesthood robe thee saue,
But thou must beare them company, though they precedence haue.
Witnesse yee cinders of burn't-Troy, and ashes of my friends,
That when you were in most distresse, and neareſt to your ends,
No eminent perrill kept me backe, but that the fates decreed
I should out-liue that bloudy night, I had deseru'd to bleed:
In this hote skirmish none escap't with me but Iphitus,
And Pelias, men in yeares, small helpe could these affoord to vs,
For Iphitus was deepe in yeares; the younger, Pelias,
Besides his age receiu'd a wound: with these I forward passe,
To Priams Pallace, where I saw a world of such fierce foes,
As it had bin their first assault, and neuer man did lose:
Mars like a furious Lyon rag'd: and this vnbridled rout
Troop's to the Pallace, guards the gates, that none might sally out;
Platting their targets roose-wise: some the scaling-laders reare,
And vp they climbe; opposing still the targets which they weare
Vpon their left hands, to the darts flung from aboue; and watch
The stones thrown downe; their right hands oft the wals high ridges catch.

[h] Aiax Telamon had slaine himselfe in a mad fit before: this was Aiax Oileus, who ra uished Cassandra in Pallas Temple; for which fact, returning home by sea, his ships were all burnt by lightening.

[i] One of the Captaines of Bœotia, that came to Troy.

[k] Acta testudine. Lipsij Policret. lib. 1. dialog. 5. & 6.

Dardanidæ contrà, turres ac tecta domorum
Culmina conuellunt: his ſe, quando vltima cernunt,
Extrema iam in morte parant defendere telis:
Auratáſque trabes, veterum decora alta parentum,
Deuolvunt: alij ſtrictis mucronibus imas
Obſedêre fores: haſeruant agmine denſo:
Inſtaurati animi regis ſuccurrere tectis:
Auxilióque leuare viros, vímque addere victis.
Limen erat, cæcæque fores, & peruius vſus
Tectorum inter ſe Priami, poſtéſque relicti
A tergo, infœlix quà ſe, dum regna manebant,
Sæpius Andromache ferre incomitata ſolebat
Ad ſoceros, & auo puerum Aſtyanacta trahebat.
Euado ad ſummi faſtigia culminis: vnde
Tela manu miſeri iactabant irrita Teucri.
Turrim in præcipiti ſtantem, ſummíſque ſub aſtra
Eductam tectis, vnde omnis Troia videri,
Et Danaûm ſolitæ naues, & Achaïca caſtra:
Aggreſſi ferro circùm, quâ ſumma labantes
Iuncturas tabulata dabant, conuellimus altis
Sedibus, impulimúſque: ea lapſa repentè ruinam
Cum ſonitu trahit, & Danaûm ſuper agmina latè
Incidit. aſt alij ſubeunt: nec ſaxa, nec vllum
Telorum interea ceſſat genus.
Veſtibulum ante ipſum, primóque in limine Pyrrhus
Exultat telis, & luce coruſcus ahena.
Qualis, vbi in lucem coluber mala gramina paſtus,
Frigida ſub terra tumidum quem bruma tegebat:
Nunc poſitis nouus exuvijs, nitidúſque iuventa,
Lubrica conuoluit ſublato pectore terga
Arduus ad ſolem, & linguis micat ore triſulcis.
Vnà ingens Periphas, & equorum agitator Achillis,
Armiger Automedon, vna omnis Scyria pubes
Succedunt tecto, & flammas ad culmina iactant:
Ipſe inter primos correpta dura bipenni
Limina perrumpit, poſtéſque à cardine vellit

Æratos:

On th'other ſide, the Troians doe the ſtately turrets rend,
Which in deſpaire, with furious force they to the Grecians ſend.
The gilded beames come tumbling downe, which our fore fathers iudg'd
To be an ornament to Troy; others below ne're budg'd,
But ſtoutly kept the poſterne gates; ſome to the Pallace runne,
To ſuccour thoſe with freſh ſupply, whoſe beſt was almoſt done.
A priuie way, a ſecret dore behind the Pallace was,
Through which Prince Hector from his Court, in priuate vs'd to paſſe
To Priam: after Hectors death, Andromache alone,
Did oft frequent that vnknowne way; accompanied by none,
Saue young [1] *Aſtianax her ſonne, whome ſhe thought fit to bring*
To Hecuba his Grand-dame Queene, and to his Grand-ſire King:
This way I tooke (well knowne to me), vnto the higheſt place
Of all the Pallace; from whoſe top the Troians flung apace,
Both tymber, ſtones, and other loades; the turret ſoar'd ſo hie,
That from the ſame a man might all the Citie well deſcrie,
The ſhips, and tents pitcht by the Greekes; who then augment ſo faſt,
That I aduis'd to ripp the floore, and boards at randome caſt.
The fall whereof rais'd fearefull ſhriekes, and murdred many men,
Yet ſtill a new ſupply ſucceedes; nothing omitted then,
Nor ſtones, nor any kind of force, that might cauſe death, and blood:
At th'entrance of the Pallace gates the ruddy [m] *Pyrrhus ſtood;*
Moſt proudly vaunting of himſelfe, and glittering all in braſſe,
His wonted warr-like muniments; much like the ſnake he was,
Who lurkes in crannies of the earth, whilſt winters rage doth laſt,
But when the warmth of ſummer comes, and his old garment caſt,
And new put on, brings forth himſelfe, of late made freſh and young,
And ſuckes the poyſonous hearbes againe, licking his triple tongue.
And now fierce Pyrrhus did approach, and Periphas enſu'th,
[n] *Automedon the Charioter, and all the Scyrian youth*
Follow'd him cloſe into the houſe, whilſt we vpon them drop
Death and deſtruction; they againe toſſe fire to vs o'th top:
But when the barracado'd dores did giue them all repulſe,
Their Leader with an Engine comes, and therewith did impulſe
The brazen dores, to yeeld him way, who no reſiſtance brookes,
But with the forwardſt was the firſt to left them off the hookes.

[1] Some report that Vlyſſes, ſome that Menelaus threw him downe from a tower; ſo that his braines cleaued againſt the wals: for it was fore-told, that if he outliued that ſiedge, hee ſhould reuenge the death of his Parents, and the deſtruction of Troy.

[m] Achilles deflowred Deidamia, by whom hee had Pyrrhus, who was ſeldome ſeene in thoſe warrs, till now, when he was confident of victory, not by valour, but policy; and therefore compared to the Snake, who chooſeth his time to lie cloſe, and his time to appeare.

[n] Achilles alwaies had theſe three in his tent, whom he eſpecially fauoured; Patro-

When

Æratos: iamq; exciſa trabe, firma cauauit
Robora, & ingentem lato dedit ore feneſtram.
Apparent domus intus, & atria longa pateſcunt:
Apparent Priami, & veterum penetralia Regum:
Armatóſq; vident ſtanteis in limine primo.
At domus interior gemitu, miſeróq; tumultu
Miſcetur: penitúſq; cauæ plangoribus ædes
Fœminëis vlulant: ferit aurea ſidera clamor.
Tum pauidæ tectis matres ingentibus errant,
Amplexæq; tenent poſtes, atq; oſcula figunt.
Inſtat vi patria Pyrrhus: nec clauſtra, nec ipſi
Cuſtodes ſufferre valent: labat ariete crebro
Ianua, & emoti procumbunt cardine poſtes.
Fit via vi: rumpunt aditus, primóſq; trucidant
Immiſſi Danaï, & late loca milite complent.
Non ſic aggeribus ruptis cum ſpumeus amnis
Exijt, oppoſitáſq; euicit gurgite moles,
Fertur in arua furens cumulo, campóſq; per omneis,
Cum ſtabulis armenta trahit: vidi ipſe furentem
Cæde Neoptolemum, geminóſq; in limine Atridas:
Vidi Hecubam, centûmq; nurus, Priamúmq; per aras
Sanguine fœdantem, quos ipſe ſacrauerat, ignes.
Quinquaginta illi thalami, ſpes tanta nepotum,
Barbarico poſtes auro, ſpoliiſq; ſuperbi
Procubuêre: tenent Danaï, quà deficit ignis.
Forſitan & Priami fuerint quæ fata, requiras.
Vrbis vbi captæ caſum, convulſáq; vidit
Limina tectorum, & medium in penetralibus hoſtem;
Arma diu ſenior deſueta trementibus æuo
Circundat nequicquam humeris: & inutile ferrum
Cingitur, ac denſos fertur moriturus in hoſtes.
Ædibus in medijs, nudóque ſub ætheris axe
Ingens ara fuit, iuxtáque veterrima laurus
Incumbens aræ, atque vmbrâ complexa penates:
Hîc Hecuba, & natæ nequicquam altaria circum,
Præcipites atra ceu tempeſtate columbæ

Condenſæ,

When this was don, his irefull mind not pleased therewithall,
The postes and beames he hewed downe, and so lookes through the wall,
As through a window, for he made his sight so wide a way,
That he and his confederates without did plaine display
The roomes, and all that was within, and how we did prepare,
To frustrate their attempts; this while, within the women were,
Weeping and wailing, with whose cries the spacious pallace rings,
And in the ayre to their laments a dolefull eccho sings:
The timerous dames distracted run throughout the house, and lay
Their folding armes about the posts, and kisse, as they would say,
Take this farewell, this last farewell: then with his fathers might,
Pyrrhus came on, not stay'd by walls, nor men, in his despight.
Thus won they way by waste of bloud; and with their weapons keene,
Into the Temple rudely rush; first slaine who first was seene.
No place vnguarded by the foe, * *whose rage more violent*
Then inundations breaking in vpon the Continent,
And swallowing vp the bankes that kept their swelling malice out,
Comes foaming o're the fallow'd fields, and compassing about,
Vntill the silly sheepe in foulds be drench't and wash't away:
So ° *Neoptolemus, and so the brethren twins assay*
The Queene, her childrens ᵖ *hundred wives at th'altars, neither spare*
To staine those altars with ᵠ *his bloud, by whom they hallowed were:*
King Priams fifty concubines, the hope of that great race,
Did perish in that hote assault; the pillars they deface,
Though proud with gold of Barbary; and where the furious flame
Had done her worst, with armed men they fortifi'de the same.
And now perhaps ensues the things your Highnesse would haue told,
Concerning ʳ *Priams tragick end, who when he did behold*
His Citie sack't, the houses downe, his foes thereof possest,
With speede betooke him to his armes, which had bin long at rest,
By reason of their masters age; and buckling to his side
His ˢ *needelesse sword, went out resolu'd the tempest to abide.*
An Altar very great amidst an open court was plac'd,
Neare to the same a Laurel grew, whose shadowing boughes embrac'd
And twin'd about the houshold Gods, thither * *(like doues who flie*
Together close, when stormes arise) the Queene and daughters hie,

clus most deere to him, (whose death to auenge he slue Hector). Phœnix Master of the Ceremonies and Automedon driuer of his Chariot.

* Simile.

° The Sirname of Pyrrhus.

ᵖ For among the Barbarians one man had diuers wiues.

ᵠ Priam.

ʳ Multa super Priamo rogitans, super Hectore multa. lib. 1.

ˢ Wanting strength to vse it.

* Simile.

Condenſæ, & divûm amplexæ ſimulachra tenebant.
Ipſum autem ſumptis Priamum iuvenilibus armis
Vt vidit: quæ mens tam dira miſerrime coniu x
Impulit his cingi telis? aut quo ruis? inquit.
Non tali auxilio, nec defenſoribus iſtis
Tempus eget; non ſi ipſe meus nunc afforet Hector.
Huc tandem concede: hæc ara tuebitur omneis:
Aut moriere ſimul. Sic ore effata, recepit
Ad ſeſe, & ſacra longævum in ſede locauit.
Ecce autem elapſus Pyrrhi de cæde Polytes,
Vnus natorum Priami per tela, per hoſtes
Porticibus longis fugit, & vacua atria luſtrat
Saucius, illum ardens infeſto vulnere Pyrrhus
Inſequitur, iam iámq; manu tenet, & premit haſta:
Vt tandem ante oculos euaſit, & ora parentum,
Concidit; ac multo vitam cum ſanguine fudit.
Hîc Priamus, quanquam in media iam morte tenetur,
Non tamen abſtinuit, nec voci, iræq; pepercit.
At tibi pro ſcelere, exclamat, pro talibus auſis,
Dij, ſi qua eſt cœlo pietas, quæ talia curet,
Perſoluant grates dignas, & præmia reddant
Debita; qui nati coram me cernere lethum
Feciſti, & patrios fœdaſti funere vultus.
At non ille, ſatum quo te mentiris, Achilles
Talis in hoſte fuit Priamo, ſed iura, fidémq;
Supplicis erubuit: corpúſq; exangue ſepulchro
Reddidit Hectoreum, méq; in mea regna remiſit.
Sic fatus ſenior: telúmq; imbelle ſine ictu
Coniecit: rauco quod protinus ære repulſum,
Et ſummo clypei nequicquam vmbone pependit.
Cui Pyrrhus: referes ergo hæc, & nuncius ibis
Pelidæ genitori, illi mea triſtia facta,
Degenerémq; Neoptolemum narrare memento.
Nunc morere: hæc dicens, altaria ad ipſa trementem
Traxit, & in multo lapſantem ſanguine nati:
Implicuítq; comam læua: dextráq; coruſcum

Extulit,

Fast folding in their trembling armes those Gods did there remaine:
In youthfull Armes when she beheld the King, in deepe disdaine
To see that sight, my King, quoth she, what fury leads thee on,
To bruise thy ioynts with armour thus? or whither wil't be gon?
Thy feeble hand will little helpe; if our Sonne Hector should
Returne from death to succour vs, t'were more then Hector could!
Then rest thou heere, this holy [t] *place shall vs protect from harme,*
If not, let's all together die; then clasping in her arme
The withered King, she setts him downe; and now behold where stands
Polytes, one of Priams sonnes, from Pyrrhus bloudy hands
Escap't by flight, and wandring vp and downe the empty court,
With bleeding wounds, the eager foe pursu'd as fast his sport,
And stayd him at the Altar, where his royall Parents stood,
His vitall spirits there breath'd forth, in streames of crimson blood:
Heere Priam, though he were constrain'd to see this great disgrace,
And was himselfe twixt life and death, kept prisoner for a space;
Yet spar'd he not from vexing him, with contumelious threats,
And thus for Pyrrhus cruell fact the Pow'rs of heauen intreats;
Yea Gods (if any Gods there be) who do such deeds regard,
Reuenge this most inhuman act, giue him his due reward,
For murdring my Polytes thus, eu'n in his Parents sight,
And leauing staines of his warme bloud, (the markes of his despight)
Vpon my cheeks and wrinkled face, ruin'd by tyme and fate:
Thou brag'st thou art Achilles sonne, thy mother wanted waight,
Sure he begot thee not, for he was mercifull to those
Who were his opposites; and he at my intreats did lose
My [u] *Hector from the chariot wheeles, to giue him funerall right;*
This said he cast his rusty dart, with all his feeble might,
And fix't the same in Pyrrhus shield, sent from a hand too weake;
Nay then quoth Pyrrhus thou shalt pack, and to Pelides breake
Thy mind, concerning this which I without remorse haue done,
And let him know the cruelty of his degenerate sonne,
Thou shalt be soone dispach't: this sayd, on his left hand he wounde
His hoary haire, and through the bloud effused on the ground
Of his slaine sonne, the trembling King doth to the Aultar draw,
And in his right hand ouer him his sword keepes him in aw.

[t] Among the Heathens the Altars were had in such reuerence; that in dangers, they vsed to flie to the Temples for refuge.

[u] The most valiant of the Troians, and terror of the Grecians, who could neuer conquer Troy whilst he liued; hee vvas slaine by Achilles, & drawne by a chariott on the ground, about the vvalls of Troy, in the sight of Priam and Hecuba, & after tvvelue daies, with much adoe, & for a great sum of money, Achilles was persvvaded to suffer him to be buried.

Extulit, ac lateri capulo tenus abdidit enſem.
Hæc finis Priami fatorum: hic exitus illum
Sorte tulit: Troiam incenſam, & prolapſa videntem
Pergama: tot quondam populis, terríſq; ſuperbum
Regnatorem Aſiæ: iacet ingens littore truncus,
Avulſúmq; humeris caput, & ſine nomine corpus.
At me tum primum ſævus circumſtetit horror,
Obſtupui: ſubijt cari genitoris Imago,
Vt regem æquævum crudeli vulnere vidi
Vitam exhalantem: ſubijt deſerta Creuſa,
Et direpta domus, & parui caſus Iüli.
Reſpicio; & quæ ſit me circum copia, luſtro:
Deſeruêre omnes defeſſi, & corpora ſaltu
Ad terram miſêre, aut ignibus ægra dedêre.
Iamq; adeo ſuper vnus eram: cum limina Veſtæ
Seruantem, & tacitam ſecreta in ſede latentem
Tyndarida aſpicio: dant clara incendia lucem
Erranti, paſſimq; oculos per cuncta ferenti.
Illa ſibi infeſtos euerſa ob Pergama Teucros,
Et pœnas Danaûm, & deſerti coniugis iras
Permetuens, Troiæ, & patriæ communis Erinnys,
Abdiderat ſeſe, atq; aris inuiſa ſedebat.
Exarſêre ignes animo: ſubit ira, cadentem
Vlciſci patriam, & ſceleratas ſumere pœnas.
Scilicet hæc Spartam incolumis, patriáſq; Mycenas
Aſpiciet? partóq; ibit Regina triumpho?
Coniugiúmque, domúmque patres, natóſque videbit
Iliadum turba, & Phrygijs comitata miniſtris?
Occiderit ferro Priamus? Troia arſerit igni?
Dardanium toties ſudârit ſanguine littus?
Non ita: nanq; & ſi nullum memorabile nomen
Fœminea in pœna eſt, nec habet victoria laudem:
Extinxiſſe nefas tamen, & ſumpſiſſe merentis
Laudabor pœnas: animúmq; explêſſe iuvabit
Vltricis flammæ, & cineres ſatiâſſe meorum.
Talia iactabam, & furiata mente ferebar.

Cum

Before that place, where he so late Polytes bloud had spilt,
He thrust his sword into his sides vp to the very hilt.
See heere King Priams end of all the troubles he had knowne,
Behold the period of his dayes, which fortune did impone.
When he had seene his Citie raz'd, his Pallace, Temples fir'd,
And he who to th' Imperiall rule of Asia had aspir'd,
Proud of his Territories, and his people heeretofore,
Was then vnto the sea side brought, and headlesse in his gore:
Without respect his body lay in publike view of all.
Then thought I on my Sire, my Wife, and Sonne, who yong and small,
Could shift the worst to saue himselfe; I look't about me round,
To see what helpe was left me there, but not a man I found;
For, tyred all, and in despayre, some tumbled from the tow're,
Others as willing for to die, the fire did them deuoure:
Forsaken thus, I roul'd mine eyes on euery side, to view
What friend, what foe should suffer next, what stratagem ensue:
And [x] *Helen was the first, on whom I fix't my wandring sight,*
Sitting at Vesta's Temple dore, the fire did burne so bright,
With ruines of our ancient Towne, that I from thence descride,
Many sad obiects; and this dame, who there her selfe did hide,
Fearing the Troians would reuenge their mischiefe on her head,
Fearing her husband and the Greekes, from whom she willing fled:
The fire of wrath began to burne, and waxed hote within,
T'auenge my countries fall on her, which had the author bin;
This Spartane dame, shall shee said I, returne to Greece againe?
And like a Queene shall she go backe, tryumphing in our waine?
Her Husband, Children, Parents house once more shall she behold,
And guarded home with Troian men and women, young and old?
Shall Troy be burnt? King Priam slaine? and sprincled be so oft
The Troian shoare with Troian bloud, and shee surviue? nay soft:
For though there be no Honour got by conquering of her sex,
Nor merrits Laud his victory, which doth a woman vex;
Yet, if her fault die with her selfe, I may gaine prayse; beside,
T'will ease my mind, quiet their Ghosts, which for her trespasse dy'de.
Thus rag'd I, and in furious moode, with choller carried on,
Resolu'd to take reuenge vpon that strumpet left alone.

[x] The daughter of Tyndarus of Lacedemonia; or rather, Iupiters by Læda, the wife of Tyndarus.

Cum mihi ſe, non ante oculis tam clara, videndam
Obtulit : & pura per noctem in luce refulſit
Alma parens, confeſſa deam, qualíſq; videri
Cœlicolis, & quanta ſolet : dextráq; prehenſum
Continuit : roſeóq; hæc inſuper addidit ore :
Nate, quis indomitas tantus dolor excitat iras ?
Quid furis ? aut quò nam noſtri tibi cura receſſit?
Non prius aſpicies, vbi feſſum ætate parentem
Liqueris Anchiſen ? ſuperet coniúxne Creüſa,
Aſcaniúſq; puer ? quos omnes vndiq; Graiæ
Circum errant acies: & ni mea cura reſiſtat,
Iam flammæ tulerint, inimicus & hauſerit enſis.
Non tibi Tyndaridis facies inuiſa Lacænæ,
Culpatúſue Paris, verùm inclementia divûm
Has euertit opes, ſternítq; à culmine Troiam.
Aſpice(namque omnem, quæ nunc obducta tuenti
Mortaleis hebitat viſus tibi, & humida circum
Caligat : nubem eripiam : tu ne qua parentis
Iuſſa time, neu præceptis parere recuſa)
Hîc, vbi diſiectas moles, avulſáq; ſaxis
Saxa vides, miſtóq; vndantem puluere fumum:
Neptunus muros, magnóq; emota Tridenti
Fundamenta quatit, totámq; à ſedibus vrbem
Eruit : hîc Iuno Scæas ſæuiſſima portâs
Prima tenet, ſociúmq; furens à nauibus agmen
Ferro accincta vocat.
Iam ſummas arces Tritonia (reſpice) Pallas
Inſedit, nimbo effulgens, & Gorgone ſæua.
Ipſe pater Danaîs animos viréſq; ſecundas
Sufficit: ipſe deos in Dardana ſuſcitat arma.
Eripe nate fugam, finémq; impone labori.
Nuſquam abero, & tutum patrio te limine ſiſtam.
Dixerat, & ſpiſſis noctis ſe condidit vmbris.
Apparent diræ facies, inimicáq; Troiæ
Numina magna deûm.
Tum verò omne mihi viſum conſidere in ignes

Ilium,

My mother Venus in a cloude appear'd, and plainer seene
Then shee was wont, told me shee was that Goddesse, that same Queene,
With all the power and maiesty, which shee was wont to haue
With her Celestiall fellow Peeres; and such her care to saue
Me, almost in the iawes of death, fast grasping my right hand,
Sometime shee chides, sometime instructs, and sometime doth command:
My Son (said shee) what greefe can make thee play the mad-man thus?
Why rage you? why reiect the care, you ought to haue of vs?
Why rather do'st not first go seeke thy aged father out?
Whether thy wife and child do liue, who wander now about,
Encountring perills manifold; were not my prouidence,
They had bin slaine or burn't by this; and Sonne thou must dispence
With that deiected Lady, nor her husband Paris blame;
The high displeasure of the Gods hath turn'd this Cities frame
From what it was, to what it is, an vndigested heape
Of stones and ashes; yet obserue, and thou no hurt shalt reape
In all these garboyles; for those [z] mists, & humid clouds that dimme
The sight of man, blind, in respect of vs, all those I'le skimme
From thy two brittle lights, whereby vntouch't thou shalt haue way,
Guided by me, then feare thou not my precepts to obay.
Behold those heapes of ruins, see how one stone on another
Lies tumbled down, and smoake commix't with dust doth make a smother.
The deepe foundation of the wals God Neptunes Trident shakes,
And with his swelling billowes rage, the walls disturbed quakes.
Marke angry Iuno, she in armes protects the Citie Gates,
Calls from their ships the Greekes, on whom her great assistance waites.
See Pallas shining in a cloud, the Temple hath possest,
With those her cruell Gorgons heads, fix't in her iuory brest.
My Father Ioue not onely aydes and animates the foe,
But all the [a] Gods exasperates, this State to ouerthrowe.
What then auailes to stand it out? t'is time to fly; be gone,
I'le neuer leaue thee, I'le conduct thee safely home, my Sonne.
This said, she did conceale her selfe in nights condensed shade;
Then I beheld those dire [b] Aspects, and how the siedge was laid
By Pow'rs supreame, enuying Troy, then plainely did appeare,
Old Priams [c] Ilium in bright flames, and wasted very neare.

[y] Venus appeares to Æneas.

[z] They anciently feigned, that there is a certaine dimnesse, or darke cloud between the Gods and men, so that men cannot behold the Gods; which cloud or dimnesse Venus promised to remoue from her sonne, that he might plainely see, how the Gods in their owne persons inuaded the citie, as also, her conducting him through his enemies; the Eagle soaring continually aboue this cloud, and not knowing the vse of venery, is said to behold the Gods.

[a] Iuno, Pallas, Iupiter, and Neptune.

[b] which before he saw but in part, heere and there wasted.

[c] The name of King Priams

Ilium, & ex imo verti Neptunia Troia.
Ac veluti ſummis antiquam in montibus ornum,
Cum ferro acciſam, crebríſq; bipennibus inſtant
Eruere agricolæ certatim; illa víſque minatur:
Et tremefacta comam concuſſo vertice nutat:
Vulneribus donec paulatim euicta, ſupremum
Congemuit, traxítq; iugis auulſa ruinam.
Deſcendo, ac ducente Deo, flammam inter & hoſtes
Expedior: dant tela locum, flammæq; recedunt.
Aſt vbi iam patriæ peruentum ad limina ſedis,
Antiquáſq; domos: genitor, quem tollere in altos
Optabam primum montes, primúmq; petebam.
Abnegat exciſa vitam producere Troia,
Exiliúmq; pati. Vos ô quibus integer æui
Sanguis, ait, ſolidæq; ſuo ſtant robore vires;
Vos agitate fugam.
Me ſi cælicolæ voluiſſent ducere vitam:
Has mihi ſeruâſſent ſedes; ſatis vna, ſupérq;
Vidimus excidia, & captæ ſuperauimus vrbi.
Sic, ô ſic poſitum affati diſcedite corpus.
Ipſe manu mortem inueniam: miſerebitur hoſtis:
Exuviáſq; petet, facilis iactura ſepulchri eſt.
Iampridem inuiſus diuis, & inutilis annos
Demoror: ex quo me divûm pater atq; hominum rex
Fulminis afflauit ventis, & contigit igni.
Talia perſtabat memorans, fixúſq; manebat:
Nos contrà effuſi lachrymis, coniúxq; Creüſa,
Aſcaniúſque, omníſque domus, ne vertere ſecum
Cuncta pater, fatóq; vrgenti incumbere vellet.
Abnegat: inceptóq; & ſedibus hæret in iiſdem.
Rurſus in arma feror, mortémq; miſerrimus opto.
Nam quod conſilium, aut quæ iam fortuna dabatur?
Méne efferre pedem, genitor, te poſſe relicto
Sperâſti? tantúmq; nefas patrio excidit ore?
Si nihil ex tantâ ſuperis placet vrbe relinqui:
Et ſedet hoc animo, perituræq; addere Troiæ

Teque,

And more t'increase my griefe, I saw God [d] *Neptunes Citie burn'd,*
The walls and ruins of the same were topsie-turnie turn'd.
As husband men together met, with mattocks to inuade
An ancient Ash in some high hill, their threatned purpose staid,
Whilst they contend who first shall strike, she trembling waues her top,
And at the length, through many blowes, is headlong forc'd to drop;
Whose crashing fall her neighbours rue: such when I saw to be
Th'inevitable fate of Troy, descending I agree
My mothers counsell to embrace, by whose conduct I past
Through fire and sword without controll, and I arriu'd at last,
Where she by promise bound her selfe to bring me: but my Sire
Whom first I did perswade to flie, and chiefely did desire
To saue from this catastrophe, he wilfull did defie
All antidotes of life: quoth he, do you intend to flie,
You who haue lustyhood of youth, in whom is marrow, strength;
For me, and if the Gods had pleas'd to giue my dayes more length,
They would haue spar'd this place wherein I liue, and first drew breath,
Already I haue liu'd too long, I must exclaime on death,
Who sufferd me to see this change: then oh, then giue that leaue,
That liuing men to dying vse, bid me farewell; then cleaue
To such aduise as safety giues: this hand shall make my peace;
Or els the foe will do't for spoyle; life is depriu'd with ease.
T'is that which I long since desir'd (if wishes might expire
The life of man), when irefull Ioue [e] *struck me with blasting fire:*
Thus he recording his mishaps, resolu'd to stay and die.
On th'other side, with watry eyes, my wife, my sonne, and I,
And all the family request; hee'd not be obstinate,
To ouerthrow himselfe and vs, by his enforced fate;
Still he deni'de to leaue his house, I miserable wight,
To end the troubles of my life, once more prepar'd to fight:
For what aduise? what hope remaind, when he refus'd to liue?
Whose long experience to my youth should hope and counsell giue.
Deare Father wish you me to flie, and your old age expose
To perrill? may my Fathers mouth so great a sinne disclose?
If Heauens so please of this great frame no relique to reserue,
If you determine here to die, we likewise will not swerue

[d] Pallace. [d] So called, for that it was a Sea-bordering towne.

[e] Anchises boasting that he lay with Venus, was almost burnt with lightening.

Téque, tuósq; iuvat : patet isti ianua letho :
Iámq; aderit multo Priami de sanguine Pyrrhus,
Natum ante ora patris, patrem qui obtruncat ad aras.
Hoc erat, alma parens, quod me per tela, per ignes
Eripis? vt medijs hostem in penetralibus, vtq;
Ascaniúmque, patrémq; meum, iuxtáq; Creusam,
Alterum in alterius mactatos sanguine cernam?
Arma viri ferte arma : vocat lux vltima victos.
Reddite me Danaïs : sinite instaurata reuisam
Prælia : nunquam omnes hodie moriemur inulti :
Hìc ferro accingor rursus, clypeóq; sinistram
Insertabam aptans, méq; extra tecta ferebam.
Ecce autem complexa pedes in limine coniux
Hærebat, parvúmq; patri tendebat Iülum :
Si periturus abis, & nos rape in omnia tecum :
Sin aliquam expertus sumptis spem ponis in armis,
Hanc primùm tutare domum. cui parvus Iülus,
Cui pater, & coniux quondam tua dicta relinquor?
Talia vociferans gemitu tectum omne replebat :
Cum subitum, dictúq; oritur mirabile monstrum :
Namq; manus inter, mœstorúmq; ora parentum,
Ecce leuis summo de vertice visus Iüli
Fundere lumèn apex, tactúq; innoxia molli
Lambere flamma comas, & circum tempora pasci.
Nos pauidi trepidare metu, crinémque flagrantem
Excutere, & sanctos restinguere fontibus ignes.
At pater Anchises oculos ad sidera lætus
Extulit, & cœlo palmas cum voce tetendit:
Iupiter omnipotens, precibus si flecteris vllis,
Aspice nos: hoc tantum : & si pietate meremur,
Da deinde auxilium pater, atque hæc omnia firma.
Vix ea fatus erat senior: subitóque fragore
Intonuit lævum : & de cœlo lapsa per vmbras
Stella facem ducens multa cum luce cucurrit.
Illam, summa super labentem culmina tecti,
Cernimus Idæa claram se condere sylua.

Signantémq;

From that deſigne, deaths gate is wide, and death will haue her due.
By this tyme Pyrrhus was at hand, who did his hands imbrue
In Priams bloud, and did not bluſh to ſlay the Sonne, before
His fathers face, the father next, iuſt at the Altar gore.
Then thus my diſſidence accuſ'd my mother; broughtſt thou me
Through woods of weapons, clouds of flames, for this intent, to ſee
My aged Sire in his owne houſe, my wife, and onely ſonne,
Butcher'd in one anothers bloud? may ſuch a deede be done? (clauſe
Armes, Armes braue men, bring me my Armes; you ſee our liues full
Is very ſhort, let me be gon, for now's no time to pauſe:
We will not vnreuenged die; then girt in Armes, I take
My ſhield of proofe, reſolu'd forth-with the manſion to forſake.
But loe, my wife clung to the dore, faſt lock't me in her armes,
Shew'd me my ſonne, and by his loue, and vowes of wedlock charmes
To ſtay my courſe; but if ſaid ſhe, thou mak'ſt ſuch haſt to periſh,
Take vs with thee, for after thee, no comfort may vs cheriſh:
Or, if thy skill giue any hope, in theſe thy armes compleat,
To ſhun the fury of the foe, and their deſignes defeate,
It fits thee firſt to guarde this houſe, thy tender child: to whome,
To whome wilt thou thy father leaue? what ſhall of me become?
She did not onely from her heart theſe heauy accents borrow,
But fill'd the houſe with flouds of teares, to explicate her ſorrow:
And whilſt the words were in her mouth, and ſhe thus drown'd in teares,
To their amazement, ſuddenly, a [f] *prodigie appeares:*
For, whilſt his Parents in their armes Aſcanius did incloſe,
Out of his heads ſupreameſt part, a fier lightly roſe,
Whoſe harmeleſſe flames ſo gently lik't his ſilken treſſes ore,
Burn't not a haire, and flam'd about his temples more and more:
To ſee his haires in ſcorching flames, with trembling we admire,
And vs'd our beſt celerity to quench the holy fire:
My aged father preſently his [g] *eyes and hands exalts*
To Iupiter, and humbly him with ſeruent prayer aſſaults,
To giue a ſigne confirming all, and his diſtruſting thought
Remoue from doubt, ſcarce was his prayer to the concluſion brought,
But on his left ſide thundred [h] *Ioue, and through the clouds deſcends*
A ſhooting Starre, on Ida mount her ſwift progreſſion ends;

[f] Signifying his future regal authority.

[g] Yet ſome write that he was blind.

[h] When Iupiter thunders on his left ſide, it is ſaid to portend proſperity.

Signantémq; vias, tum longo limite ſulcus
Dat lucem, & latè circùm loca ſulphure fumant.
Hic verò victus genitor ſe tollit ad auras,
Affatúrq; deos & ſanctum ſidus adorat:
Iamiam nulla mora eſt: ſequor, & quà ducitis, adſum:
Dij patrij ſeruate domum, ſeruate nepotem,
Veſtrum hoc augurium, veſtróq; in numine Troia eſt.
Cedo equidem: nec nate tibi comes ire recuſo.
Dixerat ille: & iam per mœnia clarior ignis
Auditur, propiúſq; æſtus incendia volvunt.
Ergo age, care pater, ceruici imponere noſtræ:
Ipſe ſubibo humeris: nec me labor iſte grauabit:
Quò res cunq; cadunt, vnum et commune periclum:
Vna ſalus ambobus erit: mihi parvus Iulus
Sit comes: & longè ſeruet veſtigia coniux.
Vos famuli, quæ dicam, animis aduertite veſtris.
Eſt vrbe egreſſis tumulus, templúmq; vetuſtum
Deſertæ Cereris, iuxtáq; antiqua cupreſſus,
Religione patrùm multos ſeruata per annos.
Hanc ex diuerſo ſedem veniemus in vnam.
Tu genitor cape ſacra manu, patrioſq; penates.
Me bello è tanto digreſſum, & cæde recenti,
Attrectare nefas, donec me flumine viuo
Abluero.
Hæc fatus, latos humeros, ſubiectáq; colla
Veſte ſuper, fuluíq; inſternor pelle leonis:
Succedóq; oneri: dextræ ſe parvus Iulus
Implicuit: ſequitúrq; patrem non paſſibus æquis.
Pone ſubit coniux: ferimur per opaca locorum:
Et me, quem dudum non vlla iniecta mouebant
Tela, neq; aduerſo glomerati ex agmine Graij,
Nunc omnes terrent auræ: ſonus excitat omnis
Suſpenſum, & pariter comitiq; oneriq; timentem.
Iámq; propinquabam portis, omnémq; videbar
Euaſiſſe viam: ſubitò cum creber ad aures
Viſus adeſſe pedum ſonitus: genitórq; per vmbram
Proſpiciens,

But her dilated golden streames left such a bright reflect,
As if it would by land and Sea my wandring course direct.
The house with in the circling ayre, with sulpherous fume did reake:
Then satisfied of all his doubts, my Father gan to speake
His thankefulnesse vnto the Gods, and that bright Starre adore:
Now vanish hence delay, quoth he, I'le follow, flye before:
Ye Gods of Troy, protect this house, preserue this child, since we
Obey your wils, now I consent my sonne to goe with thee.
Thus when he sayd, he cry'd aloud, see, see the fire at hand,
Me thinkes I feele the scorching heate: why then said I, let's stand
No longer lingring out the time, these shoulders if you please,
Shall beare the pressure of your corps, to giue thine age more ease:
Deare Father therefore lay thy selfe with speede on me, my bone
Hath strength inough to beare thee hence, I'le burden thinke it none:
And whatsoeuer danger comes, I'le take my part of all;
My safety thine, thine shall be mine, and this my strippling tall
I'le leade through perrill, and my wife shall follow close behind;
And you the maniall seruitours, marke what shalbe design'd;
Not farre without the Citie walls, a Temple is erected,
Which former times did dedicate to [1] *Ceres, now neglected:*
A Cypresse tree doth grow fast by, which our fore-fathers kept
With great deuotion many yeares, vntill the day they slept:
Thither make haste to follow vs, add swiftnesse to your feete;
Father take you these holy things, and houshold Gods, not meete
For me to touch (who waded haue but now through streames of blood)
Vntill I wash my selfe within some euer-running flood.
Then casting on my shoulders broad a yellow Lyons hyde,
I layd my burden on my backe; my right hand gaue to guide
Ascanius, who bestir'd his legs (though not with equall pace)
To keepe with me, and stepp by stepp my wife did after trace.
So thorow darkesome shades we past, and I whome but of late,
The grimaspect of death it selfe could not disanimate,
Now terrifi'de with various sounds, feare did an earth-quake breede,
In me and my associates, distracted I proceed
For egresse at the Citie Gates, cleare passage we had made;
And to our eares the Grecians armes their clashing batt'ry laide.

[1] The Godesse of plenty and husbandry.

Proſpiciens, Nate, exclamat, fuge nate, propinquant:
Ardentes clypeos, atq; æra micantia cerno.
Hîc mihi, neſcio quod, trepido malè numen amicum
Confuſam eripuit mentem: namq; avia curſu
Dum ſequor, & nota excedo regione viarum;
Heu miſero coniux fatóne erepta Creüſa
Subſtitit: errauítne via, ſeu laſſa reſedit,
Incertum: nec pòſt oculis eſt reddita noſtris:
Nec prius amiſſam reſpexi, animúmq; reflexi,
Quàm tumulum antiquæ Cereris, ſedémq; ſacratam
Venimus: hîc demum collectis omnibus, vna
Defuit, & comites, natúmq; virúmq; fefellit.
Quem non incuſaui amens hominúmque, deorúmque?
Aut quid in euerſa vidi crudelius vrbe?
Aſcanium, Anchiſénq; patrem, Teucróſq; penates
Commendo ſocijs, & curua valle recondo:
Ipſe vrbem repeto, & cingor fulgentibus armis.
Stat caſus renouare omneis, omnémq; reuerti
Per Troiam, & rurſus caput obiectare periclis.
Principio muros, obſcuráq; limina portæ,
Quà greſſum extuleram, repeto: & veſtigia retrò
Obſeruata ſequor per noctem, & lumine luſtro.
Horror vbíq; animos, ſimul ipſa ſilentia terrent.
Inde, domum ſi fortè pedem, ſi fortè tuliſſet,
Me refero: irruerant Danaï, & tectum omne tenebant.
Ilicet ignis edax ſumma ad faſtigia vento
Voluitur: exuperant flammæ: furit æſtus ad auras.
Procedo ad Priami ſedes, arcémq; reuiſo.
Et iam porticibus vacuis Iunonis aſylo
Cuſtodes lecti Phœnix, & dirus Vlyſſes
Prædam aſſeruabant: huc vndíq; Troïa gaza
Incenſis erepta adytis, menſæq; deorum,
Craterésq; auro ſolidi, captiuáq; veſtis
Congeritur: pueri, & pauidæ longo ordine matres
Stant circùm.
Auſus quin etiam voces iactare per vmbram,

Impleui

Fly, fly my Sonne, Anchiſes cride, for with my weaker eye,
The glittering ſhields, and ſhining armes not farre from vs I [k] *ſpie:*
I knew not I, what ill inſtinct did boade me this miſchance,
So to confound my mind with feare; for whilſt I did aduance
Through wayes moſt difficult to paſſe, not minding her behind,
Whoſe weale conſiſted in my care, ſhe by ſome pow're more kind
Was ta'ne from her neglecting guide; the Gods, not I, know beſt,
Whether ſhe ſtopt, or loſt her way, or wearied, ſatte to reſt.
Thus loſt I her, vnmiſt, till we at Ceres houſe arriu'd,
Then ſhee, and onely ſhee, too late I found from me depriu'd:
Who then from my exclames eſcap't of men, or of the Gods?
Or in this Citie with more ſpight, on whome laid they their rods?
Our houſhold Gods, my Sire, and Sonne, committing to their care
Who luckily concur'd with vs, and putting on my faire
And well compoſed ſhield of braſſe, backe I return'd againe,
Thorow the Center of thoſe deaths, which I had paſt, in vaine,
To find her out who was not loſt, and yet no longer mine;
Firſt, I review'd the Citie walls, then, to the gates incline,
And by the tracke which we had made,, in that our paſſage out,
With diligence I ſearch't for her, and caſt mine eyes about:
I muſt confeſſe my ſolitude, nor that darke night ſo much,
As melancholy ſilence, did my mind with horror touch:
Yet forward to my fathers houſe, continued I my queſt,
Leaſt tyred, ſhe retired home: where when I came, I bleſt
My ſelfe to ſee the ſudden change, for on the higheſt parts
Conſuming flames of fier rau'd; below with ſwords and darts
The Greekes enuironed the houſe; that place grew then too hot,
And hope no wife would promiſe there; to Priams houſe I got,
The Pallace, and the Temples ſearch't, yet comfort ſaw I none:
But ſome ſelected men of Greece, of whome Vlyſſes one,
And Phœnix guarding of thoſe ſpoiles, which others pill'd and pol'd,
Troy's treaſure, and the Temples wealth, with tables all of gold,
Goblets, and veſtures of the Prieſts to them the ſouldiers brought.
The feareſull mothers with their babes, on euery ſide beſought
To mollifie their ſauage hearts, which warre had made obdure;
And I whoſe tongue no danger could in ſilence then immure,

[k] He had a little glimmering ſight.

Impleui clamore vias: mœſtúſq; Creüſam
Nequicquam ingeminans, iterúmq; iterúmq; vocaui.
Quærenti, & tectis vrbis ſine fine furenti,
Infœlix ſimulachrum, atq; ipſius vmbra Creüſæ
Viſa mihi ante oculos & nota maior imago.
Obſtupui: ſteterúntq; comæ, & vox faucibus hæſit.
Tum ſic affari, & curas his demere dictis.
Quid tantum inſano iuvat indulgere labori
O dulcis coniux? non hæc ſine numine divûm
Eueniunt: nec te hinc comitem aſportare Creüſam
Fas: haud ille ſinit ſuperi regnator Olympi.
Longa tibi exilia, & vaſtum maris æquor arandum.
Ad terram Heſperiam venies: vbi Lydius arua
Inter opima virûm leni fluit agmine Tybris.
Illic res lætæ, regnúmq; & regia coniux
Parta tibi: lachrymas dilectæ pelle Creüſæ.
Non ego Myrmidonum ſedes, Dolopúmue ſuperbas
Aſpiciam: aut Graijs ſeruitum matribus ibo
Dardanis, & diuæ Veneris nurus.
Sed me magna deûm genitrix his detinet oris.
Iámq; vale, & nati ſerua communis amorem.
Hæc vbi dicta dedit, lachrymantem, & multa volentem
Dicere, deſeruit, tenuéſq; receſſit in auras.
Ter conatus ibi collo dare brachia circùm,
Ter fruſtrà comprenſa manus effugit imago:
Par leuibus ventis, volucríq; ſimillima ſomno.
Sic demum ſocios conſumpta nocte reuiſo.
Atq; hîc ingentem comitum affluxiſſe nouorum
Inuenio: admirans numerum, matréſque virósque,
Collectam exilio pubem, miſerabile vulgus.
Vndíq; conuenere, animis opibúſq; parati,
In quaſcunque velim pelago deducere terras,
Iámq; iugis ſummæ ſurgebat lucifer Idæ,
Ducebátq; diem: Danaíq; obſeſſa tenebant
Limina portarum: nec ſpes opis vlla dabatur.
Ceſſi: & ſublato montem genitore petiui.

FINIS.

With clamours fill'd the desert wayes, Creüsa sounding loud,
Creüsa, deare Creüsa come, thy selfe no longer shroud:
With that, a shaddow interpos'd, resembling whom I call'd;
And at first sight (though like my wife) my heart it much appall'd,
Forcing my haire to stand on end, imprisoning fast my tongue;
But for she would not let me dwell in feare and sorrow long,
She thus replide to my exclaimes; why doest thou toyle in vaine,
To seeke for her who's neither lost, nor by the Grecians slaine,
But by the Gods translated hence out of this mortall life;
Then set thy heart at rest, loe hence thou must not haue thy wife,
For so the King of Heauen commands. Thy [l] trauells shall be great,
And Neptunes surges many yeares thy wooden walls shall beate;
At last arriue in Italy, where Tybers gentle streames
Do fatt and fertile make the Soile with helpe of Tytan's beames:
There meete prosperity, and there, a Crowne t'adorne thy head,
And such a [m] wife prepar'd for thee, as fitts a King to wed:
Stop then thy fruitlesse teares, let this thy consolation be,
That Dolops, Greekes, nor Myrmidons, shall ere tryumph with me,
Nor make me seruile to their wiues, as captiu'd Troians must,
The [n] Mother of the Gods forbids, on whom I waite and trust:
I take my leaue, leaue thee I must; but leaue not thou to [o] loue
Thy Sonne, my Sonne; and from her eyes this long farewell did moue
Salt shew'rs to flow, and ev'n as she was ready to declare
Much more of her prophetick minde, she vanish't into ayre.
Thrice I put forth my twyning armes, her shaddow to imbrace,
And thrice from me her shaddow fled, not circumscript in place.
Night thus consum'd, crost by the Gods, and of mens helpe bereft,
Back I return'd to those, whom I at Ceres Temple left;
Where when I came, I found a swarme of new companions, fled
From the tempestuous gusts of warr, as well the hoary head,
As younger men and women both, their number I admir'd,
Who had bin tost from place to place, and thither all retir'd,
With me to hazzard life and goods: and now from Ida rose
The dayes faire vsher [p] Lucifer, who did the dawne disclose:
Besides, the Greekes were Lords of all, and heere no safety lent:
Then vp I tooke my loade againe, and to mounts Ida went,

[l] In the seuenth yeare of his trauels by sea & land, he arriued at Queene Dido's Court.
[m] Lauinia the Daughter of King Latinus.
[n] Cybele
[o] She gaue him this caueat, because she knew her sonne was to haue a mother in law, who for the most part with-drawes the husbandes affection from the children they had by their former wife, especially if they haue any children.
[p] The Morning Starre.

THE ABORTIVE OF AN IDLE HOVRE: OR A CENTVRIE OF EPIGRAMS. AND A MOTTO VPON THE CREEDE.

By Sr T. VV.

Scribimus indocti, doctiq; poemata passim.

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Vinum, & Vinegrum.

Neither hang out Bush nor Signe, t'inuite
The commers by to taste, what Wine I sell:
T'is new, but hard, the pallat to delight:
Yet I haue often heard some others tell,
That I haue Wine, some much more sweete then other:
Beleeue them not, for they may be deceau'd,
T'were better taste thy selfe, then trust an other:
I passe not if thou taste, or taste not, so I leau't:
It's that I made my selfe, t'was neuer bought,
Many pay deare, for that's exceeding nought.

THE *Abortiue of an idle* Houre.

Ad Lectorem. Epigr, 1.
Apologia pro Libello.

THe Epigrams which you ſhall read
Are ſome good, moſt part nought,
Indifferent ſome; or elſe indeed
A booke, no booke is thought.

Sunt bona, ſunt quædam mediocria, ſunt mala plura,
Quæ legis hic: aliter non fit Auite liber:
Ep. Mar.

In Hermaphroditos Anglicanos. Ep. 2.

THe * Tyrian maides in ſhooting tooke great pride,
And alwayes wore their quiuer by their ſide;
Our Brittaine brutes, or rather Monſter-dames,
Whoſe necks are compaſſ'd with hells yellowe flames,
I muſt tell troth, though I be ſhent for blabbing,
They were Steeletto's, for their prid's in ſtabbing.

* Virginibus Tyrijs mos eſt geſtare pharetram. Virg.

In Druſum. Ep. 3.

WHen Druſus waits vpon S^t. *George* his day,
He prays his friends not to moleſt him then,
For then hee's not his owne man, doth he ſay,
He's ſo imployd, as other Lordings men;
The man's ſo farre for being then his owne,
That Druſus and his clothes alike are knowne.

In Leuem. Ep. 4.

LEuis through much experience vnderſtands
Women haue cauſe to fancie falling—— bands.

In Monoculum. Ep. 5.

VVE deem them craftie, which with one eye look;
But I dare take my oath vpon--no booke,
Monoculus did nere deceiue his brother,
Hee'd see with two eyes, if he had another.

In Lenonem. Ep. 6.

LEno protests it is not past foure yeares,
Since shoe-tie-roses were in estimation;
And he was one that had the first he swears,
T'is like; for he loues still to be in fashion.
But for his credit and the time, I'le add,
He eight years since a paire of * Roses had.

* Non Rosæ mundæ,

In Leuem. Ep. 7.

IWill not, *no, and that's as much as I,
This phrase cost Leuis hir Virginitie.

* Two negatiues make an affirmatiue.

In Littletonicos. Ep. 8.

AN auncient tenure Cornage is ye know,
And heretofore hath bin of more esteeme:
Now horns in euery place so common grow,
That men ridiculous this Tenure deeme;
But Inns-of-Court-men should not Cornage scorne,
For they are much behoulding to the Horne.

It summons them to dinner

In Thrasonem. Ep. 9.

THraso is loath, that his well-wishing friends
Should see his courses, or know what he spends;
But when to borrow neede doth vrge him, then
He stands not on't, Bee't knowne ynto all men.

Nouerint vniuersi.

In

In Allum. Ep. 19.

ALLus proteſts, that he can drinke no wine,
He loues it not, t'will make his headpeece light;
With ale or beere (ſayth he) I'le rather dine,
Than hurt my ſtomacke, or my wits affright.
At wine his lipps ſhall not ſo much as ſmacke,
But you may dayly make him drunke with ſacke.

In Quercium. Ep. 11.

QVercius turns ouer many Phyſicke bookes,
But doth not practice, yet on water lookes;
I haue not heard his phyſicke ere ſau'd any,
But once I heard, he would haue poyſond many.

In Lucifugum. Ep. 12.

LVcifugus was with a Ghoſt ſo haunted,
That he thought euery place to be enchaunted;
He could no ſoner moue him to one place,
But ſtill his Ghoſt had got before his face.
Lucifugus ow'd mony to his hoſt
This was his night and day moleſting G.

De ſimulachro Thomæ Bodlëi equitis aurati, Bibliothecæ Oxonienſi dicato. Ep. 13.

HEre may you ſee though Bodley but in part,
Apollo's image and Lyſippus art.
To wiſhe for more then part of him were vaine,
For all the earth cannot the* whole containe.

*Animã.

In Orbicularem figuram mundi. Ep. 14.

THe world is round, we know, that liue therein,
T'is round in compaſſe, and t'is round in ſinne.

In Magnaſum. Ep. 15.

MAgnaſus is a man of worthy race,
His noſe ſtands like a Screene before his face;
Much worſhip did he loſe of the laſt Queene,
Becauſe he could not for his noſe be ſeene.
I heare he hath of late receiu'd ſome grace,
His Noſe it ſeemes, was in ſome other place.

In Thraſonem. Ep. 16.

THraſo looks big, and mak's his cheeks ſeeme ten,
As if he would out-face an hoſt of men:
The fleſh, the deuill, and the world, I know
He cannot conquer, though he puffeth ſo.

In Dronum. Ep. 17.

VVHere euer Dronus ſups, or dines, or walks,
He thinks on Dolon, and on Dolon talks;
He's much indebted vnto him, he ſaies;
And ſo thinke I, but debt is ta'ne two wayes.
In debt to him ſayth he? I know he's bound,
Not for his loue, but t'is for many a pound.

In Herguſum. Ep, 18.

DRunken Herguſus is knowne euery where,
All ſpendthrifts know him, ſuch as loue good beere
Cuckolds, Pandars, and periur'd drabs can tell,
Hee's ſtrange to none, not ſcant to them in hell;

Who

Who knowes him not? if he be ſtrange to one, Noſce teipſum
T'is to himſelfe, himſelfe he ne're hath knowne.

In Litorem. Ep. 19.

LItoris holds him for a ſimple ſwaine,
That get's not forty pounds a yeare by's wits;
But he (me thinks) makes ſmall vſe of his braine,
His ſhifts are bad, nor dainty are his bits;
Yet thoſe, to whom the man is better knowne,
Affirme he vſeth all he hath, that's ——.

In Herguſum. Ep. 20.

HErguſus, I had almoſt quite forgot
To aske thee why of late thou art ſo hot;
I will not blame thy liuer, nor thy heart,
Thy heate proceeds from ſome inferiour part.

In Thraſonem. Ep. 21.

THraſo proteſts his neighbours goods to couet,
Is ſinne ſo vile, no crime may be aboue it;
To wiſh his wife, he ſweares, mauger the Deuill
Can be no ſinne; for, ſhee's his greateſt euill.

In Biberium. Ep. 22.

BEcauſe I ſayd Biberius was diſcreete,
In that he vs'd few words when we did meete,
One fell a laughing, and this ieaſt did breake,
Biberius drinks vntill he cannot ſpeake.

De Inſignibus Oxonienſium. Ep. 23.

INeuer did behold ſince I was borne,
An Oxe or Bull whoſe head had not one horne:

The Citizens of Oxforde had of yore
A Bull that ſcant had halfe a horne, before
The learned Tribe, which indecorum ſcorns,
Out of their loue gaue them a paire of HORNS.

In Britannicas Amazones. Ep. 24.

THey ſay a new Plantation is intended,
Neare or about the Amazonian riuer,
But ſure that manniſh race is now quite ended;
O that great Ioue of all good gifts the giuer,
Wold moue King *Iames* once more to ſtore that clyme,
With the Mall cut-purſes of our bad time.

De Corde & Lingua. Ep. 25.

Non loquitur os ſecundum cor.

THe tongue was once a ſeruant to the heart,
And what it gaue ſhe freely did impart;
But now Hypocriſie is growne ſo ſtrong,
She makes the heart a ſeruant to the tongue.

To his worthy friend Captaine Butler, Gouernour of Bermuda, or the Summer Ilands. Ep. 26.

*By reaſon of Rocks, the entrance into thoſe Ilands is very dangerous.

IMarueil I, what miſchiefes or what euils
Hath made men call your Iles the Iles of Deuils,
Is't for the perillous * Rockes, or for the * Swine,
In whom our Lord the Legion did confine?
What ere it be, let's heare no more complaints,
So gouerne you, they may be Iles of Saints.

In Thraſonem. Ep. 27.

*In the beginning of that plantation, great ſtore of hoggs were found there.

THinke not amiſſe of Thraſo in your hearts,
Becauſe he brags, and ſets forth his good parts,

For

For I haue knowne ſome backward to reueale
That which they loſt, becauſe they did conceale.

In Leuem. Ep. 28.

LEuis was troubled with a iealous man,
Which long perplex't the ſilly womans mind,
But taking heart, ſhe ſtudies all ſhe can
For's iealous humor remedy to find:
She ſo contriu'd, that through a little chinke
He ſaw that done, which earſt he did but thinke.

In Mortem. Ep. 29.

DEath, wher's thy ſting? I hope th'art taken downe,
I feare thee not in Citie, Court, nor Towne;
Thou need'ſt not boaſt thou rob'ſt men of their breath,
For he that conquer'd Hell did conquer Death.

In Quercium. Ep. 30.

QVercius queaſie ſtomack feeds on muttons,
Great eaters ſin (ſaith he) and termes them glutons;
To thruſt himſelfe out of the count of ſinners,
One legg of mutton ſerues him minc't ten dinners.

De Luna. Ep. 31.

VVOmen from Luna's cuſtome much doe ſtray,
She makes hornes monthly, but they e'ry day.

In Lenam. Ep. 32.

LEna was once of gallants much eſteem'd,
But now ſhe is as one vnworthy deem'd,

By thoſe of whom ſhe hath bin often vs'd,
She is contemned, ſcoft at, and abus'd;
The reaſon's this; All men affect and wiſh
To haue the youngeſt fleſh and ouldeſt fiſh,

In Terguſum. Ep. 33.

HOmer did drink, and Homer could not ſee,
But Homer drunke not out his eyes, like ——

In Littletonicum quendam. Ep. 34.

THe morrow next after an Ember Faſt,
Litoris brags of his laſt nights repaſt;
Partrich and Pheaſant, tut, with him's no diſh;
I thinke ſo to, wher's neither fleſh nor fiſh:
He alway keepes his bed, when he ſups beſt,
But Morpheus ſtill is maſter of the feaſt.

In Allum. Ep. 35.

INe're did wiſh thee well, thou ſaidſt to day,
Now therefore Allus marke what I ſhall ſay:
I wiſh thy noſe for euer may looke red,
For, vvhen t'is pale (I feare) thou wilt be dead.

In Ebrioſum Ep. 36.

FIe man, ſayth ſhe; but I tell miſtris Ann,
Her drunken husband is no drunken man;
For, thoſe whoſe wits are ouercome with drinke,
Are voyd of reaſon, ſuch are beaſts I thinke.

In Petræam. Ep. 37.

WHo ſayth Petræa hath no abſtinence?
Thoſe that ſay ſo, haue but a little ſenſe,

For moſt men know, ti's euident and plaine
That none from Church doth more then ſhe abſtaine.

In Thraſonem. Ep. 38.

THraſo I thinke doth neare of anger dreame,
Although his Coller ſeems to be extreame.

In Lexum. Ep. 39.

WHen Sword and Buckler was in eſtimation,
Lexus ſayth, then a man might haue ſome play;
But ſince this noble fight grew out of faſhion,
A boy might kill a man in any fraye:
Lexus in honour of this ould defence,
Hacks many a* Buckler in an other ſenſe.

*One end of a Sur-loin of Beife called the buckler peece, by reaſon of a large flat bone in that part.

In Lizam. Ep. 40.

LIza doth nothing well, her ſiſter ſay's
But this proceeds from enuie, I can tell,
For which I muſt her ſiſter much diſpraiſe;
Since many know that Liza drinketh well.

In Curuum. Ep. 41.

WHen Curuus firſt Siluanus daughter ſaw,
Her heat of youth his froſtie bloud did thaw;
Which ſo inflamd the aged mans deſire,
That he ne're ſtood on portion with her Sire;
Nor was there cauſe, the match was not ſo bad,
For with his wife enough (God knowes) he had.

In Ventroſum. Ep. 42.

FOr trees an pent-houſes I doe not care,
As long as you (Ventroſus) preſent are,

For in the greateſt ſhew'rs and ſtorms I tell ye,
I wiſh noe better ſhelter then your bellie.

In Litorem. Ep. 43.

LYe on Litoris, doe, hear's none controules,
Thou maiſt as freely lye here, as in Poules;
But now my ſmall friend, that the leſſe men ſay,
The more they write againſt thee euery day.

De Anglis. Ep. 44.

IT ſeems the Engliſh men are Caniballs,
For they eat Fooles, and fooles we know are men;
Such as eate men haue bitter barbarous galls,
The Engliſh haue ſo, it ſhould follow then.

Reſolutio.

BVt I'le reſolue this doubt equiuocall
Some men are Fooles, ſome fooles are men, not* all.

* A whit meat made of Creame and Rice, called of ſome a Rice-mos, of others a Foole.

In Magnaſum. Ep. 45.

TH'art vaine Magnaſus for to be ſo proud,
Becauſe ſo many, where thou com'ſt, giue place,
And moſt of thoſe are of the vulgar croud,
Yet were they Lords I think, t'were noe great grace:
For one of better vnderſtanding knowes,
They giue not place to thee, but to thy Noſe.

In Thomanſium Long. Ep. 45.

TH'art very fitly nam'd Thomanſius Long,
For with thy name doth well accorde thy nature;
Long ere thou wilt doe good, or right a wronge,
Long in thy lyeing, likewiſe longe in ſtature,

Th'art

Th'art long in all, in Nature, ſtature, Name,
But thou com'ſt ſhort of vertue, and good fame.

De Muſis. Ep. 47.

YE reuerend Poets, now but earth and clay,
And ye the gloryes of this preſent age,
Vouchſafe mee leaue with due reſpect to ſay,
Ye ſeemd to flatter in your ſacred rage,
Faining the Muſes to be women, when
Reaſon approues them rather to be men;
Thoſe Nine, in men are but a nine-fould ſkill,
Which for the head is the ſupreameſt part
Doe there inhabit, as vpon a hill,
Well nam'd Parnaſſus, or the houſe of Art;
Ther's ſcant nine women wiſe; men nine times nine,
Then reaſon will, they ſhould be maſculine.

In Piſcatorem quendam. Ep. 48.

O *Stendam piſcem*, quoth a learned Clarcke,
That ſcornd to vſe his mother tongue in ſchooles;
A right wiſe ſcholler forthwith got a Barcke,
And out he goes with all his angling tooles;
His guide pointing to Heau'n, ere they went farre,
Cry'd *Ecce piſcem*, angle for the ſtarre.

De Oto. Ep. 49.

OTus a Mayde both farre and neere hath ſought,
But cannot come, where he dares ſweare is one;
I tell him Maydes are common to be bought,
If they be common then, ſayth he, th'are none.
T'is true and falſe: But I miſtooke the diſh,
Otus ment fleſh, and I ment Maydes the fiſh.

In Thraſonem. Ep. 50.

THraſo giu's out, he's riding out of towne,
Yet ſtill I meet him ietting in his gowne;
Which would haue made me thought it but a brag,
Had I not knowne he kept a running Nagg:
But if to ſpeake my conſcience I were bidden,
He rides not halfe ſo oft, as he is ridden.

In Britannicam Amazonem. Ep. 51.

GOd ſaue you Captaine. Oh I haue miſtooke,
Excuſe mee Ladie; when I firſt did looke
Vpon your broad-brymd hat, and flaunting feather,
Thoſe martiall enſignes met in you together,
Made mee ſuppoſe a Captaine you had beene;
Your ſex like men I neare before haue ſeene.

In Lizam. Ep. 52.

Tarlton cut off all his ſkirts becauſe none ſhould ſit vpon them.
* Poynted round.

CRoſſe mee not Liza, ne'ther be ſo perte
For if thou do'ſt, I'le ſit vpon thy ſkerte.
Thou know'ſt I know thy nimble fingers ioynts,
Then hold thy tongue, and ſtand not on thy* points.

In Leuem. Ep. 53.

TH'Italians ſay, Giue me your wenches fat,
To make them faire, wee'l quickly finde a meane,
They'l haue them fat and faire; but wot you what,
Thou takſt ſuch paines, that thou art carrion leane.

* Punctualliſts

In Quoſdam Punctualiſticos. Ep. 54.

ILe tell a ſecret, if you will not mocke it,
Some keepe a Kalender worne in their pockit,

To

To note their dayes of buiſnes and delights:
Others doe beare about a Rowle of of knights,
So punctuall are they; Yet to their diſgrace,
They haue miſtaken both their Day, and Place.

In quendam Tobacciſerum. Ep. 55.

WHen men are dry, they vſe to call for drinke,
And ſo they wet their arrid parts, I thinke,
My huſband bibs, and drinke doth euer cry,
Yet his drinke doth not moyſten, but doth drye.

*De *Galaxia ſiue Lactea via.* Ep. 56.

PHiloſophers and Poets doe agree,
A white or milkye way *in heau'n to be:
T'is well their iudgements there ſo much doe marke,
For on the earth the wayes of men are darke.

* Nihil aliud eſt, ſecundum Philoſophos, quàm albi coloris apparentia, quæ fit ob intentionem aſtrorum luminis, quæ, vbi circulus apparet, denſiſſima ſunt & numeroſiſſima. Eſt via ſublimis, cælo manifeſta ſereno, Lactea nomen habet candore notabilis ipſo: Ouid.

In Druſam. Ep. 57.

DRuſa loues powdring, but ſhe hateth ſalt;
At firſt this humour ſeemeth very ſtrange,
Like his who loueth beere, yet hateth mault;
But Druſa's woman-like, conſtant in chaunge.
Which maks mee hope, that in her daintieſt fare.
She may loue ſalt, and hate her powdred haire.

In Capiſtra fœminea. Ep. 58.

TRadition ſayth the Mair's of Oxforde wore,
A Rope about their necks* in time of yore
But now for decencie of later yeares,
In the Rop's place each Mai'r a Ribbin wears;
This faſhion women vſe, which maks mee doubt,
When that came in with them, their Ropes went out.

* Quære de hoc.

* Ropes on or about the head was a ſigne of ſubmiſſion. 1. Kings 20. 31

Ad ſeipſum. Ep. 59.

NOr pine, nor pranck, in pouerty or wealth;
Nor curious be, nor careleſſe of thy health;
To others doe as they ſhould doe to thee;
Loue th'actiue life, yet not too buſie bee.
Maturely ponder, eare thou doſt propounde,
Prepare thy mind to want, and to abound:
I giue my ſelfe this Counſell, to indeere
Mee to my ſelfe, ſince to my ſelfe moſt neere.

In Corbum. Ep. 60.

COrbus will not, perſwade him what I can,
The world ſhould take him for a Gentleman;
His reaſon's this; becauſe men ſhould not deeme,
That he is ſuch, as he doth neuer ſeeme.

Ad laudem cuiuſdam fœminæ Ep. 61.
virtute præcellentis. ——

MEn ſay th'art crooked and exceeding black,
My eye obſerues not any thing you lack,
And I eſteeme thee as a precious Iewell,
In thee is that giu's my affection fewell;
I loue thee much, what faults ſo ere men finde,
Becauſe I know thou haſt a beuteous minde.

In Lenonem. Ep. 62.

GOod lawes there be, and Proclamations made
To force the abſtinence from fleſh in Lent;
But Leno's appetite is ſo vnſtaide,
Fleſh he muſt haue, though after he repent;
I wonder how he keeps worms from his mawe,
They ſay his fleſh is leane, and freſh, and rawe.

In quendam—— Ep.63.

HOneſt Sir Iohn doth to his neighbours cry,
Forſake the world, and learne the way to dye;
If this be wholeſome counſell he doth giue,
Why then makes he himſelfe ſuch ſhift to liue?

In Aſſinium. Ep.64.

ASſinius weeps ſtill, for he feares to dye,
As who ſhould ſay, teares did produce his dayes;
Nay laugh not, till you know his reaſon why,
Perhaps t'is ſuch, that it will merrit prayſe;
Singing (ſayth he) portends death to the Swan;
Why may it not preſage the like to man?

Alluſio ad præcedens. Ep.65.

THis may be true; For wer't for ioy or ſorrow,
* *Singer* ſung ouer night, and dy'd next morrow.

* The Player

In Mopſam. Ep.66.

VVHen Mopſa mee a Noſe-gaye pray's to buye,
I doe not geſſe her meaning ſuddainely;
Her Noſe ſo gay is, that I oft ſuppoſe,
She would not ſell her flowers, but her Noſe.

In Galbum. Ep.67.

GAlbus, when thou wert young, I knew thee fayre,
But you are Sun-burnt ſince that time, you ſay;
That burnt you are, you ſhall not neede to ſweare,
For none that knows thee will the ſame denaye.
But many doubt, though you haue cloſely hid it,
That t'was not Phebus, but t'was Phebe did it.

In Cornutum. Ep.68.

* That which the eye ſees not the heart neuer rues.

VNtill Cornutus gazed in a glaſſe,
He little thought that he a Monſter was:
But when he ſaw the truth, he cry'd out then,
Women haue pow'r to metamorphoſe men.

In Aſſinium. Ep.69.

TEll me Aſſinius, how it comes to paſſe,
That thou do'ſt hold in ſuch contempt an Aſſe;
Knew'ſt thou as much as I, I'de vndertake,
Thou'dſt loue an Aſſe better for thine owne ſake.

* Similis ſimilem petit.

De Chinenſibus. Ep.70.

THe men of China ſay (who are ſo wiſe)
* We ſee with one eye, they with double eyes;
Suppoſe they err not: yet a Chriſtian man
Sees more with one eye, then with two they can.

* And all the world, according to their prouerbe.

Ad Lectorem intelligentem. Ep.71.

REaders too common, and too many be,
Hee's tearm'd a Reader, can reade A.B.C.
But I'le not call for ſuch a Readers ayde,
For then poore rymes, you were but ill apayde;
I onely craue protection from his hands,
That carps noe more, then what he vnderſtands.

* Duplex eſt hic ſenſus.
* Ars non habet inimicum præter ignorantem.

Apologia pro ſeipſo. Ep.72.

I Pra'y faire Ladyes pard'ne my forward youth,
If I haue ſlaunder'd you in telling truth;
You ſhall noe more me thus offenſiue finde;
But if you mend not, in a worſer kind.

In Zabidium. Ep. 73.

I Loue thee not Zabidius,
Nor can I ſtay ſo long
To tell thee, why I hate thee thus,
Thy breath doth ſmell ſo ſtrong.

Non amo te Zabidi, nec poſſum dicere quare ;
Hoc tantum poſſum dicere, non amo te. Mart.

In Litorem. Ep. 74.

IF I againſt Litoris ought haue writ,
I ſhall not need to feare his reading it;
My youth hath ſeldome ſo much in his ſlopp
To buy my Booke, wer't in a Brokers ſhopp.

Ad Libellum. Ep. 75.

IF Philomuſus reade you, my rude Rymes,
You may haue hope to outliue preſent times;
According to the ſentence he ſhall giue,
Or looke you muſt to die, or looke to liue.

In Lenonem. Ep. 76.

TIs a great ſigne, that Leno's ſtomack's hot,
Becauſe hee's noted to loue Lemons ſo:
But of this reaſon ſome approueth not,
Who better do his conſtitution know:
For they affirme, his Lemons got by theft,
And thoſe are caſt-*ones, ſuch as Prieſts haue left.

* Prieſts Lemons.

De quatuor Terminis militaribus. Ep. 77.

IF Souldiers may obtaine foure Termes of warre,
Muskets ſhalbe the Pleaders, Pikes the Barre;
And ſince our Termes are rare, get we but one,
Mars ſhall eate fleſh, Iuſtinian picke the bone.

In quendam Richardum. Ep. 78

DIck went to Dunmowe for a *Bacon flitch,
And claim'd the cuſtome there: But one replide,
Although I know you (Sir) exceeding rich,
And well may pay; you ſhall not be denide,
So you will fetch your wife, for then I vow
You ſhall beare hence two ſides of a fat Sow.

*The old cuſtome was, that whoſoeuer repented not within a yeare after their marriage, they might go to Dunmowe for a flitche of Bacon, and haue it vpon demaund.

In Rodulphum. Ep. 79.

ROdulphus frets, that he is rank't no higher,
Becauſe (ſayth he) his Title is Eſquier;
Of the firſt * magnitude hee's not, may be
Some Pippin-Squire, or one of lowe degree.

* Not Eſquire by honour of bloud.

In Aucipem. Ep. 80.

YE harmles birds, the Fowler now doth watch ye,
Take heed his charming muſicke doth not catch ye;
Happy were ye, and moſt ſecure from wronge,
If that a * Fiſtula were in his tounge.

* Fiſtula dulce canit, volucres dum decipit Auceps.

In quoſdam Parcdentes. Ep. 81.

YE Rau'nous Eat-breads, had you chaunc't to liue,
When Chriſt the Loaſes did to the hung'ry giue;
You eat bread ſo, that ſome prophanely thought,
That Miracle had then beene neuer wrought.

In Lenonem. Ep. 82.

THe Doues will dwell in habitations cleane,
They thriue not, nor delight in any other:
But thou haſt got a habit ſo obſceane;
(Which thou deriu'ſt neither from Sire nor mother)

Aſpicis vt veniant ad candida tecta Columbæ.

Thou

Thou dwell'ſt in Houſes(and delight'ſt therein),
Such as are naſtie with the ſtench of ſinne.

In Floram. Ep. 83.

FLora was ſicke; they ſay ſhe's now amended,
But wanteth weight her ſicknes ſo impaird her;
That weight ſhe wanteth ſhall be condiſcended,
She's now ſo light, that honeſt men diſcard her.
If ſhe be well, iudge thoſe that haue more ſkill,
In my opinion ſhe is verry ill.

Ad Dominam Sapientiam. Ep. 84.

EVer young Lady, euer glorious faire,
T'is ſtrange the ſons of men no more doe court thee,
Youth, beautie, honour, wealth, vncertaine are
A month they vexe, if one day they diſport thee;
How talpiſhe-blind are thoſe, who doe not ſee,
They nothing haue (Dame Wiſdome) wanting thee?

In quoſdam non Ignotos. Ep. 85.

TH'antipathy of nature in theſe men,
Deſerue an obſeruation with my pen:
Two things they loue, greene Leeks and toſted Cheeſe,
But Hemp they hate, and when they ſee't, they ſneeſe.

In non Decimantes. Ep. 86.

SOme theeues are *water-Ratts, ſomeway-purſ-takers, *Pirats.
Some Canters are, and other ſome Houſe-breakers;
Ther's many ſorts of theft, many of theeues,
The greateſt *thoſe, keepe that the Church releeues. *Sacrilegioſi

 De fures.

De Naui ſubmerſa. Ep. 87.

At north fleete March 1619. goeing out to the East Indies

THe Poaſt brings newes a Ship is ſuncke hard by,
Laden with goods, worth threeſcore thouſand (pounds;
T'were rude in me, to giue the Poaſt the lye,
Yet graunt me leaue to ſhew, I haue ſome grounds,
He talks of Goods, if one * Good were therein
She had not ſuncke, but ſee the weight of ſinne!

Chriſto in naucula (quamuis dormiente) non perierunt. Mar. 4. 38.

In Cornutum. Ep. 88.

THe time hath been, thou weart a ſucking Calfe,
And then thy mother daily vſ'd to beare thee;
But when thou wert a weanling, halfe in halfe,
Thy weight encreaſ'd, and then thy Sire did reare thee;
But now th'art growne an Oxe, I know not one
Can beare thy Horns; thou art ſo monſtrous growne.

Ad Floram. Ep. 89.

THe vſe of Maſks I cannot but commend,
To keepe the beautie from the ſcorching Sun;
But *Flora* I would know, what you intend,
Whether you feare the Moone, when day is done;
For I haue heard, that duly euery night
You weare a Maſke, to ſmooth, but not to white.

De ſuffocatione Matricis. Ep. 90.

BElla is much afflicted with the Mother,
No Phyſick can her mind's content reſtore;
A contrary diſeaſe troubles her brother,
Of ſome the Father * tearmd; which lyes ſo ſore
Vpon his heart, and thence not to be driuen
Till he may ſay, the Father is in heauen.

* Dolor patris

In

In Leucm. Ep. 91.

T'Is white and red that moſt delights the eye,
That cheek's ador'd, where thoſe two colours lye;
But thou look'ſt green as leeks, or greeneſt glaſſe,
Which hue in thee, confirms all fleſh is graſſe.
Greene cures greene, conceiue me in a word.
For thee nought's better then a Green-gooſe ——

Ad Senatores Lond. Ep. 92.

GRaue *Senators*, add to your *Roy'l Exchange*, (pleaſure
One* window more, through which your eyes with
From thence may ſee your Feildes, and leuell range
Of your young Plants; oh take not ſo much leaſure
For a good worke, which had beene done (ſome ſay)
Longe ſince, had not a* Stile ſtood in the way.

* You may call it North-ſtreete.

* Quære de hoc.

De quodam iocoſo. Ep. 93.

A Merry Greeke ſet vp a *Si quis*, late,
To ſignifie a ſtranger come to towne,
Who could great Noſes, and their heate abate;
His lodging, ſuch an Inne, the day ſet downe,
The hugeſt Noſes thither made repaire,
But Leech found none, they made mine hoſt to ſtare.

Of the Trees and Walkes in Moore-Fieldes. Ep. 94.

YE vpright Formaliſts, and grauelld walks,
Of you the Spaniard, Dutch, Italian talks;
So talke they of your Citty's great Infectour,
Old More-Ditch, and condemne the works directour
That More-Ditch is not leſſe Ditch, or more water,
To cleanſe the filth of thoſe, * that catle ſlaughter.

Thinke vpon Middletons water.

* The Cut-throates of White-croſſe-ſtreet and others adiacent.

In Vulpinum. Ep.95.

VVlpinus twice was ſicke, twice made his will,
(With no intent, that then ſhould be his laſt)
Gaue all to thoſe, who bore him no good will,
Which well he knew, but policie forecaſt:
That hope of gaine did gaine thoſe men reſpect,
Whom all the world would otherwiſe neglect.

In Potatores.
Ep.96.

YE guſling drunkards, I do much admire,
Your throats weare not, nor that your arms do tyre
In ſwallowing drinke, and lifting double luggs,
Which fright my ſenſes, as the ſight of buggs;
O Guttur-Laine, how many ſorts of drinke,
Run poaſt through thee, as water downe a ſincke?

Intemporis profuſores.
Ep.97.

THe world is ful of prodigall expenders,
The borrowers are more then are the lenders;
Thoſe Prodigalls commit the higheſt cryme,
Who waſt their liues in vaine expence of time.

In quendam morbum equinum.
Ep.98.

THe'rs one diſeaſe in country and in London
Hath men and horſes ye, and women vndon;
There cannot ſure a more contagious thing come
Then this diſeaſe that ſpreads o're all the Kingdome;
I dare not nam't leaſt Prides pyes in their paſſions
Chatter againſt mee. Oh horſes! oh the Faſhions!

In quoſdam Tubicinatores.
Ep. 99.

YE roaring beggers, tell mee what you meane,
To ſpend each Chriſtmas ſo much winde, to gleane
Gratuities from men. O come not neere
Where I abode, or whiſper in my eare;
Be ſure your tongues with modeſtie be tipt,
And then I'le tell you, beggers muſt be whipt.

In Zoilum. Ep. 100.

MY Booke is ſhort ſayth Zoilus, What then?
I wiſh it ſhort, and ſweet to other men.

Or thus. Ep. 77.

IF Souldiers may obtayne foure Termes of warre,
Muſkets ſhall be the Pleaders, Pikes the Barre,
For blacke Bagges, Bandeleers, Iackets for Gownes,
Angels our fees, wee'l take no more crackt Crownes.

FINIS.

Libellus.

IF any aſke me now, whoſe booke I am,
I cannot anſwere without ſignes of ſhame;
For he that owns mee very often ſaith,
I am the worſt of all the bookes he hath,
And which more grieues me, calls me triuiall rymes,
Th' vntimely iſſue of his idle times.

A MOTTO VPON THE CREEDE.

Nullum ſimile eſt idem. Ariſt:

KIng Dauids* foole in paths of Athiſts trod,
Denying him whom ——— — *I beleeue in God,*
Nay more ye Athiſts know (although it ſpight ye)
I'le euer truſt in——— —*The Father Almighty:*
Nor feare I peſtilence, nor ſword, nor dearth,
Confeſſing him ——— — *Maker of Heau'n and earth.*
I'ts thou O Lord, the hearts of men that try'ſt,
Thou know'ſt my faith in thee ——— — *And Ieſus Chriſt,*
Mediat my ſinnes (or elſe I am vndone)
Sweet Chriſt, with God, thou art ——— *His onely Sonne,*
All men O God, thy mercie muſt recorde,
Who mad'ſt vs, ſlaues to ſinne,* free by ——— *Our Lord;*
Which with a* bitter welcome was receau'd
Into this World, O Chriſt ——— — *Who was conceiu'd*
Not by the Carnall act of man, but moſt
Miraculouſly ——— ——— ——— *By the Holy Ghoſt:*
Nor ſtayd God here, nor did his mercie vary,
Chriſt was for vs ——— ——— *Borne of the Virgin Marie:*
When he conſummated each worke and wonder,
Moſt innocent, for vs ——— ——— ——— *He ſuffered vnder*
Th' accurſed Iewes, through Iudas that falſe mate,
And the conſtrained doome of ——— ——— *Pontius* Pilate:*
And more for vs was buffited,* enui'd,
Reuil'd, diſdain'd, and laſt ——— ——— ——— *Was crucify'd:*
* Ioſeph of Arimathea then (inured
To works of mercy) beg'd his body ——— *Dead, and buried:*
The Lord of life; would all our ſinnes had ended,
And beene engrau'd with him, when ——— *He deſcended*
(As we beleeue, and this our Creed doth tell)
Into the graue, or pit, or ——— ——— ——— *Into hell:*
Captiuitie led captiue, Death in chaine

* Pſal. 14. 1.
*2 Sam. 24. 13
* Rom. 8. 27.
* 1 Corin. 16. 13.
1 Tim. 2. 5.
* 1 Tim. 1. 15.
* Mat. 1. 16.
* Mat. 1. 20.
* Mat. 26. 48.
* Mat. 26. 48.
* Mat. 27. 24. 28.
* 67.
* 35.
* Mat. 27. 58.
* Pſal. 68. 18.
* Eph. 4. 8.

*Mat. 27. 63. 28. 6. And for vs men ——— *The third day rose againe*
*Heb 9. 14. And by his resurrection from the bed
Rom. 6. 2. Of soules deceau'd, rayl'd mankind ——— *From the dead:*
Mat. 28. 9. And rotten works of sinne, talk't with th' Eleu'n
Mar. 16. 14. Gaue them a chardge ——— *Ascended into heau'n:*
But not as man, who out of sight forgetteth
Their suits, and wants are absent, still ——— *Hee setteth*
Close by our God his heau'nly father, and
*Mat. 26. 64. For sinners interceads ——— *On the right hand*
Of maiesty incessantly, and rather
Then Saints and Angells, begs ——— *Of God the father*
Forgiu'nesse of all sinnes, t'is he can right ye
O sinnefull sonnes of men, eu'n he th' ——— *Almightie:*
*Eph. 4. 30 Who then would * greiue him? who so sottish be
To say hee's not in heau'n ——— *From thence shall he*
The second time (till when he will not budge)
Descend from heau'n his Throne, and ——— *Come to iudge*
*Mat. 25. 34. 41. With * *Ite* or *Venite* such as led
Liu's good or ill ——— *Both the quicke and the dead.*
And though he's now in heau'n, we must not greiue in,
His corp'rall absence; now doe ——— *I beleeue in*
*Iohn 14. 16. The Com'forter his spirit * gainst whom an host
*Rom. 8. 2. Is weake, so pow'rfull is ——— *The holy Ghost:*
Satan shall neuer leaue mee in the lurch
Whilst I am branch of ——— *The Catholicke Church:*
*1 Thess. 5. 13 Let Christians learne to liue in * peace and vnion,
In zeale to imitate ——— *The Communion*
Of heau'ns rich Citizens, wher's noe complaints
Nor iarrs of Angells, Cherubs nor ——— *Of Saints:*
*Heb. 12. 14. Ther's loue, and blisse, and * peace with so much eu'nesse,
That they ne're one another aske ——— *Forgiuenesse*
*Mat. 34. 46. Then let's not speake, but doe * the deeds that wins
The loue of God, and the full pard'ne ——— *Of sinnes:*
So when we dye, or greiue, ther's a refection,
Life after death, ioy by ——— *The resurrection*

Nor

Nor ſhall we then, though low doth lie the head,
Be ranck't amonge the number ——— *Of the dead:*
This is a comfort ſweete, and neuer waſting,
To be aſſur'd of ——— *The life euerlaſting;* *Theſſ. 5. 17.
*Pray'rs may doe much, therefore let Preiſt and lay men,
For this great bleſſing knit vp all with ——— *Amen.*

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